

# COWBOY BEBOP™

— shooting star —

Manga  
Sci-fi/Action  
USA \$9.99

# COWBOY BEBOP™

— shooting star —

When the population of Earth abandoned its home for other planets, the Solar System became a playground for tricksters, mobsters and criminals. The police alone can't chase them all down... so enter the bounty hunters, the best of the best of which make their home on the spaceship Bebop—the ex-mafioso Spike Spiegel, the ex-cop Jet Black, the amnesiac Faye Valentine, Ed the Hacker and their data dog, Ein. Now, with more scruples than the rest of their ilk, the gang often find themselves without the bounty cash... and consequently, without food on their plates. And when they get caught in the crossfire of a mafia grudge match, they may all reconsider their line of work. Made before the hit TV show, this two-manga series offers an alternative look at the quirky crew of the Bebop.



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KUGA CAIN  
久雅カイン

KATATE HAJIME  
原作・矢立肇

SHOOTING STAR

シューティングスタービバップ

カウボーイビバップ  
COWBOY BEBOP

©サンライズ

# COWBOY BEBOP

shooting star

Story and Art by Cain Kuga  
Original Concept by Hajime Yatate

## Volume 1



Los Angeles • Tokyo

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# Introduction

Even before Cowboy Bebop became a phenomenon, editors at Japan's renowned book publisher Kadokawa set out...

...to create an original manga for the story. The editors there chose Cain Kuga to write it.

This story will be an intriguing variation for those of you who have come to know Cowboy Bebop through the hit TV show, the blockbuster feature film or the manga trilogy that followed thereafter. Manga artist Cain Kuga's version of the Bebop universe contained within the pages of the book you now hold in your hands offers an alternative version of the origin of the famous ship and its bounty hunting crew. With a dynamic, angular art style and bold yet effective deviations from the original storyline, Kuga breathes new life into Spike, Jet, Faye, Ed and Ein.

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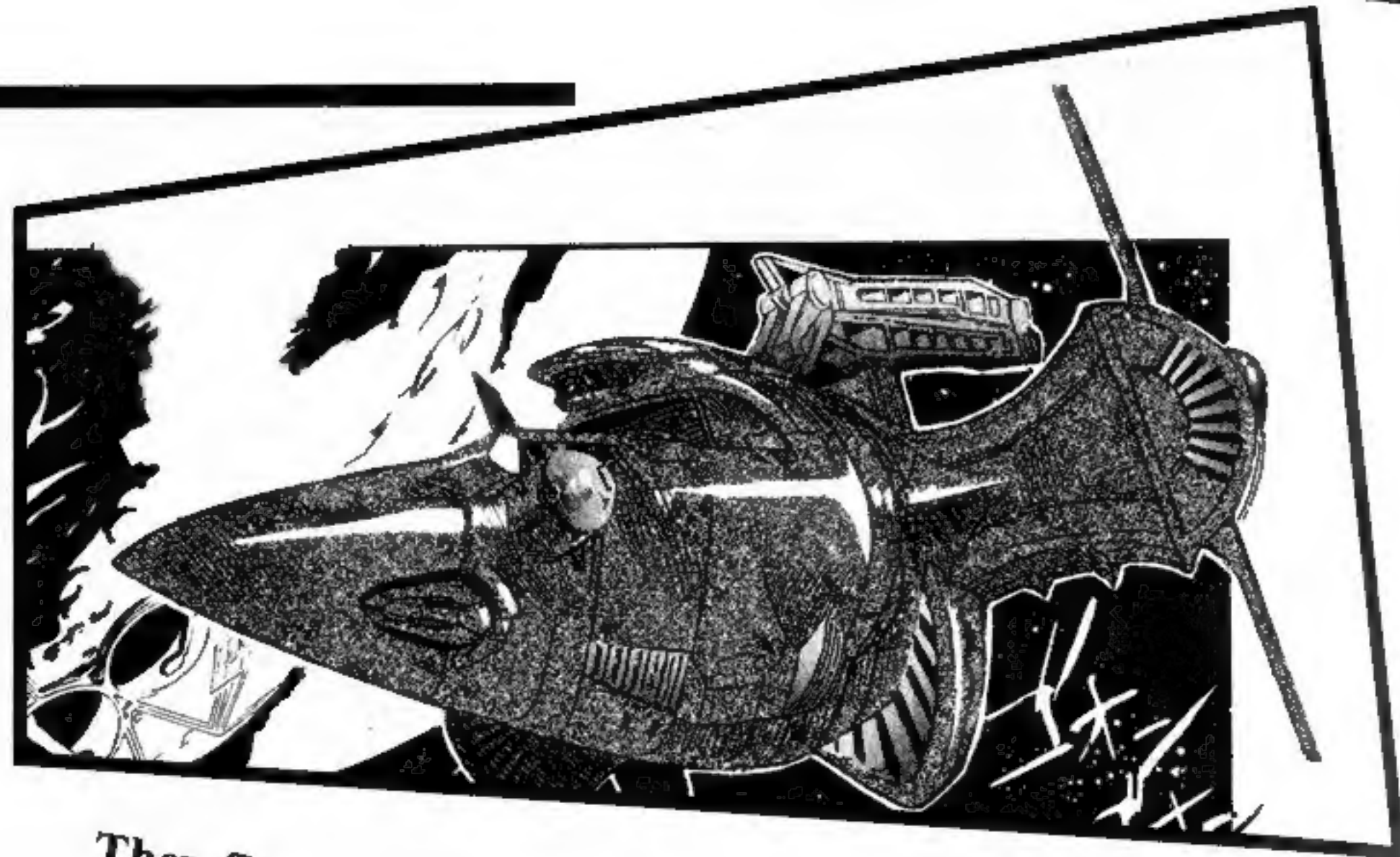
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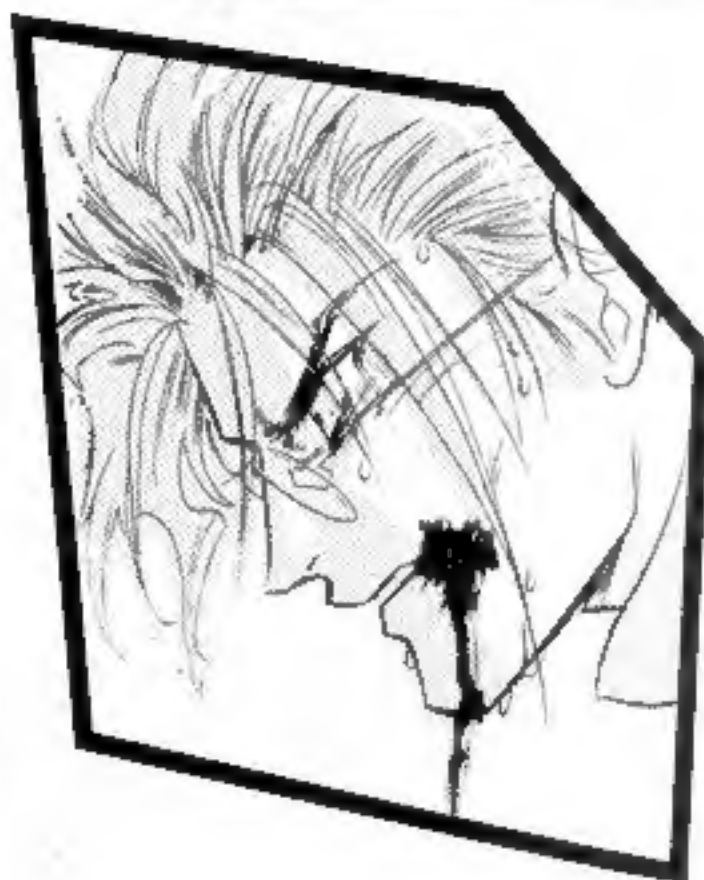
They flew through the solar system in the Bebop (above) and chased down their bounties in the Swordfish (right).



All that remained was one question: would it be Kai Lucas that got them...



...or Scorpion.



## Dramatis Personae



Spike Spiegel (left) and Jet Black (right) were two bounty hunters, content with tracking down criminals for a price.



Then along came Ed...



...and along came the data dog, Ein...



...and then—the smoky Faye Valentine.





## SHOOT 1

## You Only Live Twice

WOW,  
YOU TWO AREN'T  
AT ALL WHAT I  
EXPECTED.

I'VE  
HEARD AND  
READ SO  
MUCH ABOUT  
THE BEBOP  
CREW,  
BUT NO  
ONE SAID  
YOU WERE  
SO...

...MEAN-  
LOOKING.

OH, WELL.  
LET'S JUST  
FORGET MY  
EXPECTATIONS.  
I'VE GOT  
A STORY TO  
TELL!

MY STORY  
INVOLVES  
A BOUNTY!

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# SHOOT 1

You Only Live Twice







YOU EXPECT  
US TO  
BELIEVE  
THAT?!

オオオオ

HE'S NOT A  
CRIMINAL, BUT  
HE **DOES** GET  
HIMSELF INTO HEAPS  
OF TROUBLE AND  
I WILL PAY YOU  
**WELL** FOR HIM.



I KNOW IT SOUNDS  
CRAZY, BUT IT'S  
ALL TRUE. I WANT  
YOU TO CATCH MY  
DOPPELGANGER.

I'VE HEARD SOME DOOZIES IN  
MY TIME, BUT THIS TALL TALE  
TAKES THE CAKE. BESIDES,  
WE'RE BOUNTY HUNTERS, NOT  
KIDNAPPERS. WHY DON'T YOU  
GO HIRE THE MOB?

IS  
THIS A  
JOKE?



ぬおち

THE  
DRAGON  
HEAD IS  
ALREADY  
AFTER  
HIM.

I  
CAN'T  
DO THAT.

I JUST  
HAVE ONE  
LITTLE  
QUESTION.



1







Oh no!  
Give me a break.

BELIEVE IT OR  
NOT, I 'M KAI  
LUCAS... THE  
KAI LUCAS...

LIEUTENANT IN  
THE DRAGON HEAD  
SYNDICATE --  
THAT KAI LUCAS.



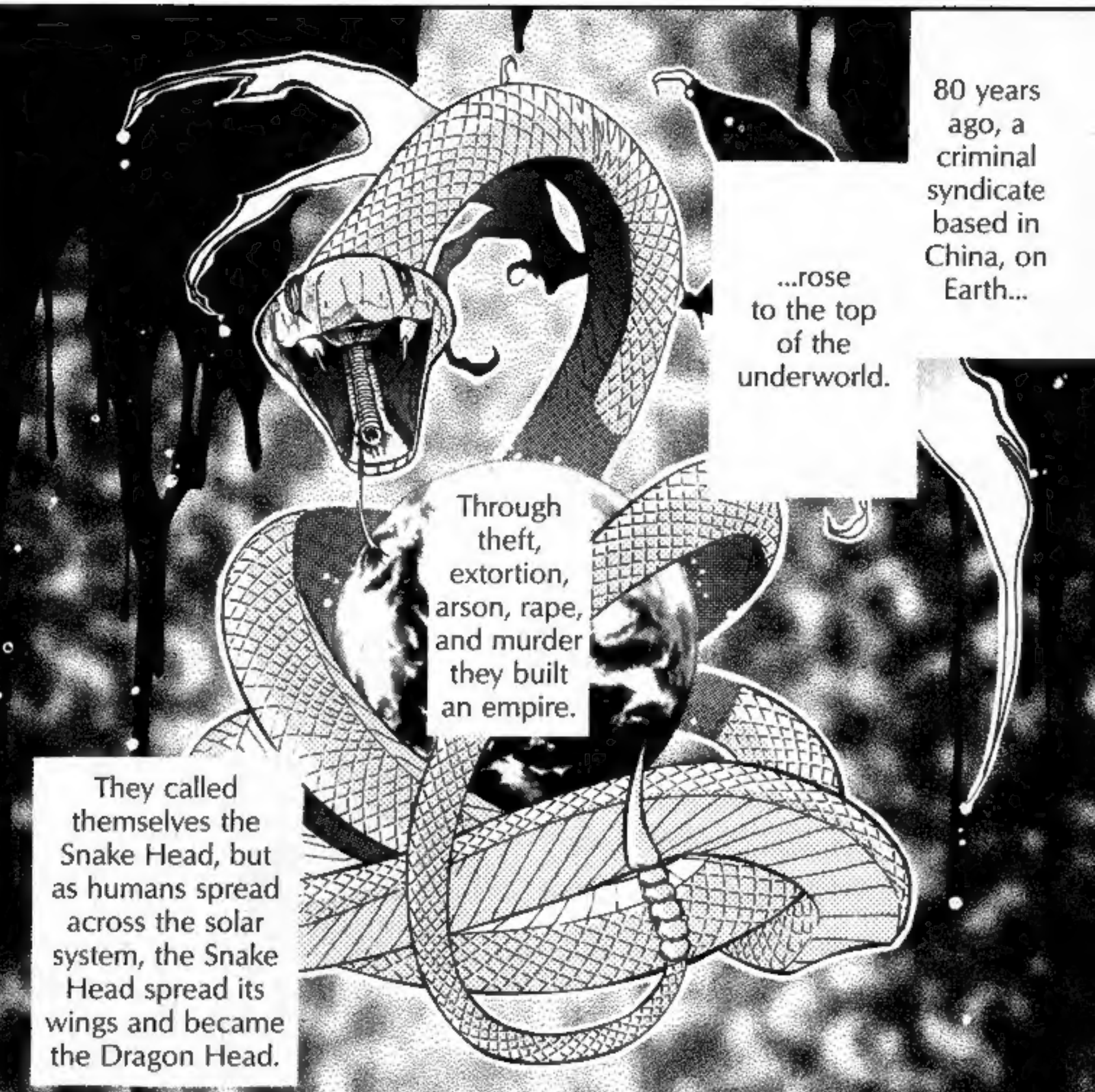
I THOUGHT  
MY NAME  
WAS PRETTY  
FAMOUS.

HEY,  
YOU GUYS DON'T  
SEEM VERY  
IMPRESSED.



I ALWAYS  
THOUGHT THE  
VERY "HAPPY-  
MAFIA" WAS  
A MYTH.

HE'S A LEADER  
IN A FAMOUSLY  
**CRUEL AND  
RUTHLESS**  
SYNDICATE!



80 years  
ago, a  
criminal  
syndicate  
based in  
China, on  
Earth...

...rose  
to the top  
of the  
underworld.

Through  
theft,  
extortion,  
arson, rape,  
and murder  
they built  
an empire.

They called  
themselves the  
Snake Head, but  
as humans spread  
across the solar  
system, the Snake  
Head spread its  
wings and became  
the Dragon Head.



RUMOR  
HAS IT THEY'RE  
MORE RUTHLESS  
NOW THAN  
EVER, MUSCLING  
THEIR WAY INTO  
EVERY BUSI-  
NESS YOU CAN  
THINK OF.

BECAUSE  
THEY  
MADE HIM.

BUT STILL,  
WHY DO THEY  
WANT YOUR  
DOUBLES?



IF THEY  
CATCH HIM  
BEFORE YOU  
DO, HE'LL BE  
KILLED.

YOU  
WON'T BE  
KIDNAPPING  
HIM, YOU'LL  
BE SAVING  
HIS LIFE.

PLEASE!

OKAY,  
I'LL BITE.  
WHERE  
IS HE?

A SMALL COLONY  
CALLED SICILY.  
WE CAN BE THERE  
IN HALF A DAY.

HOW  
'BOUT IT,  
SPIKE?

THIS JOB WILL  
BE A WALK  
IN THE PARK.  
I CAN TELL  
YOU EXACTLY  
WHERE TO  
FIND HIM.

YEAH!! HE DOESN'T  
UNDERSTAND THE  
DRAGON HEAD. HE  
THINKS HE CAN HIDE  
FROM THEM.

SO HE GOT  
TIRED OF BEING  
USED AS HUMAN  
BAIT AND  
TOOK OFF!

...AS A  
SYNDICATE  
LEADER,  
IT IS ONLY  
NATURAL  
THAT I  
HAVE MANY  
ENEMIES.

ANYWAY  
...

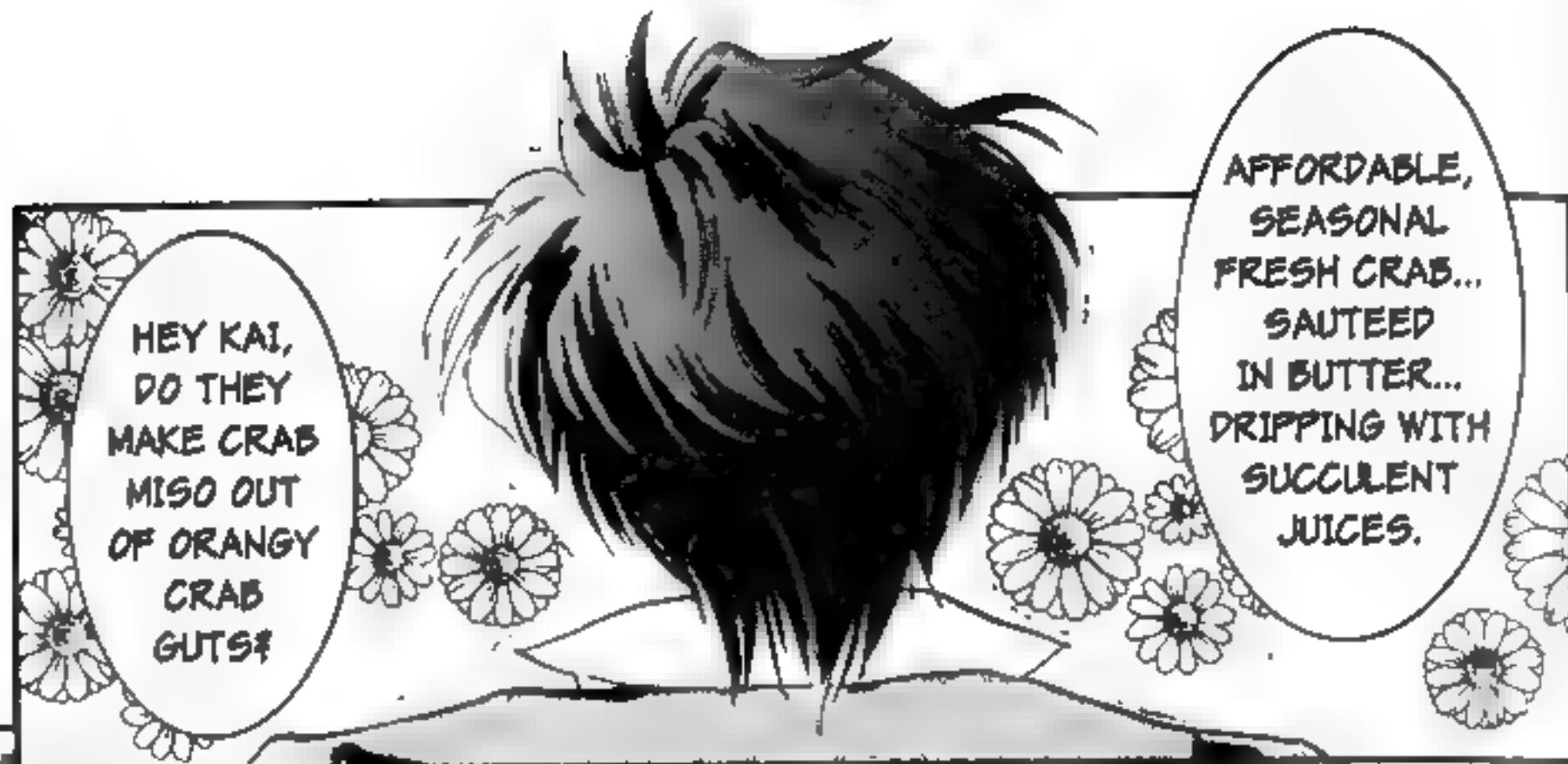
OVER THE  
LAST FIVE  
YEARS,  
WE'VE  
BECOME  
VERY  
CLOSE.

HE'S  
LIKE A...  
A BROTHER  
TO ME...

MY  
ASSOCIATES  
FOUND A GUY  
SIMILAR TO ME IN  
FACE AND BUILD  
AND HAD HIM  
SURGICALLY  
ALTERED  
TO BE MY  
DOUBLE.

FOR  
SECURITY  
REASONS,  
YOU SEE?





HEY KAI,  
DO THEY  
MAKE CRAB  
MISO OUT  
OF ORANGY  
CRAB  
GUTS?

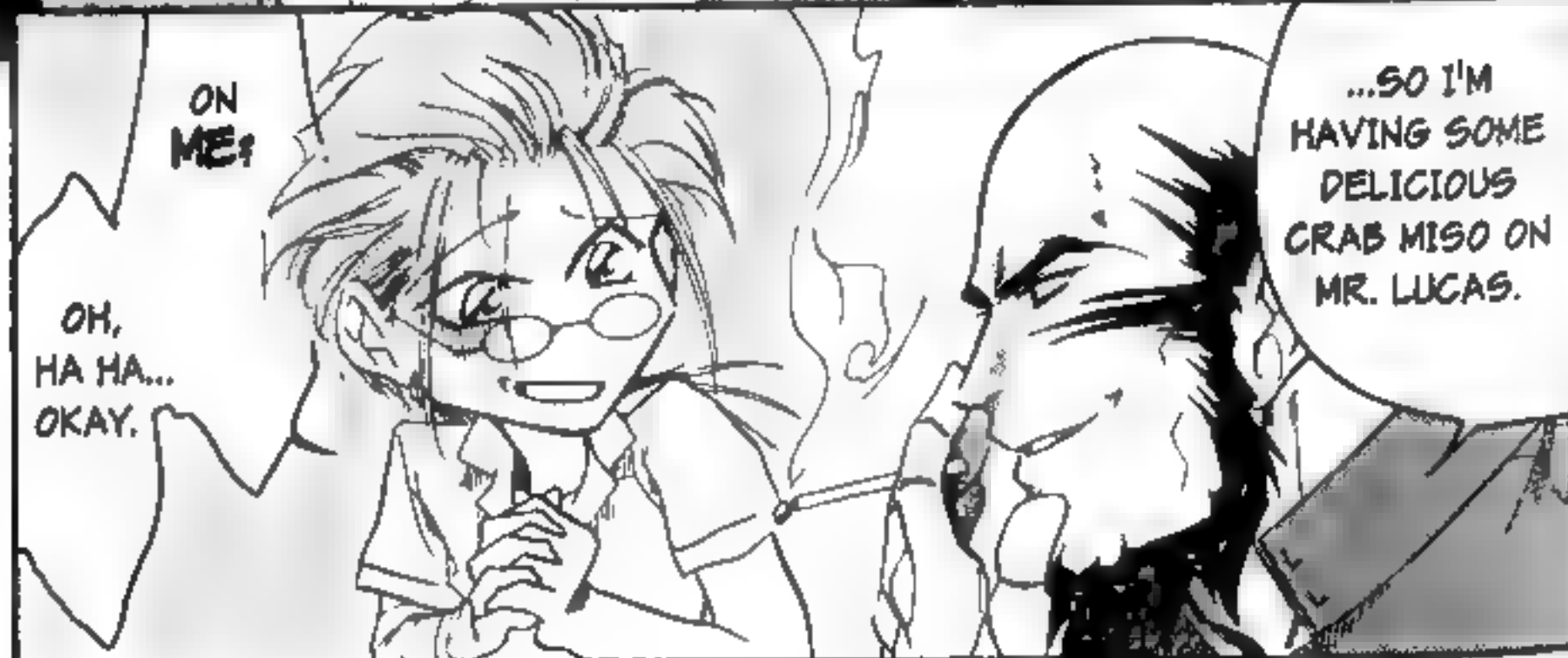
AFFORDABLE,  
SEASONAL  
FRESH CRAB...  
SAUTEED  
IN BUTTER...  
DRIPPING WITH  
SUCCULENT  
JUICES.



CAN'T  
YOU TASTE  
THAT CRAB  
ALREADY,  
SPIKE?

Oh  
yes...  
yes!

BY  
THE WAY,  
WE DON'T  
HAVE ANY  
FOOD FOR  
DINNER  
OR ANY  
MONEY...



ON  
ME?

OH,  
HA HA...  
OKAY.

...SO I'M  
HAVING SOME  
DELICIOUS  
CRAB MISO ON  
MR. LUCAS.



YOU MEAN  
YOU DON'T  
KNOW?

WHAT'S THE  
BEST FOOD  
IN SICILY?



TENDER,  
JUICY MEAT,  
OH, AND THE  
CRAB MISO...  
TO DIE FOR.

I THINK  
IT'S CRAB  
SEASON NOW,  
SO PRICES  
SHOULD  
BE LOW.

SICILY  
IS FAMOUS  
FOR ITS  
CRAB.

Door crab (grows in Sicily)



IMAGINE  
THAT, SPIKE.

MMMM,  
CRAB.



DEAL ME  
OUT, JET.



HEY,  
LUCAS.



# SHOOT 1

Now, civilization has recovered and spread into space, but humanity has never been quite whole since

...the locations of the secret facilities built for this purpose were lost.

In order to rescue their culture, history, and artworks from the growing chaos...

...world leaders hid their greatest treasures.

But..

LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT. YOUR DOUBLE DUDE SNATCHED A CHIP WITH EARTH TREASURE MAPS ON IT, RIGHT?

HE STOLE WHAT FROM WHO?!

YEAH. HE THINKS IF HE SELLS THE CHIP TO A RIVAL SYNDICATE...

...HE'LL BE RICH ENOUGH TO KEEP THE DRAGON HEAD AWAY FOREVER.

Washing dish.

...after the gate disaster, civilization on earth began dissolving into dystopia.

Decades ago...

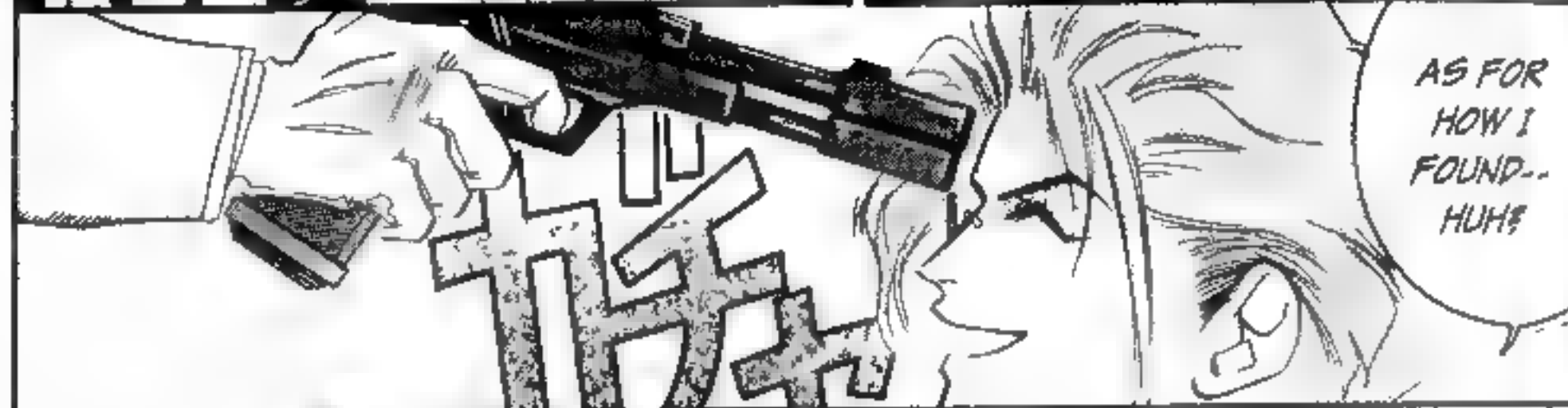




...FROM  
HIS  
OWN  
SELF?  
HA!

...BUT THEN  
WHO CAN KEEP  
A SECRET...

I COULD  
BE KILLED  
FOR  
THIS...



AS FOR  
HOW I  
FOUND...  
HUH?



WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

THE  
UNIVERSE  
ISN'T NEARLY  
BIG ENOUGH  
FOR TWO KAI  
LUCASES.



YOU'VE  
FOUND  
THE  
WHAT?!

...Earth's greatest  
treasures  
remain hidden;  
waiting to be  
rediscovered...  
or looted.

Now,  
generations  
after the crisis  
...



HOW DID  
YOU FIND  
THEM?

BE QUIET.  
I SHOULDN'T  
TELL YOU  
ANY OF THIS,  
BUT...


MAY I  
SEE?

...I  
BELIEVE  
I'VE FOUND  
MAPS TO  
THE LOST  
TREASURES.






I TRIED  
TO STOP  
HIM.



HOW IRONIC.  
THE DRAGON HEAD  
CREATED HIM AS  
YOUR DOUBLE, AND  
NOW HE'S TRYING  
TO BE YOU.



HIS SHOT ONLY  
GRAZED ME. HE'S  
NOT A TRAINED  
KILLER, BUT YOU  
SEE WHY I WANT  
YOUR HELP. HE  
REALLY THINKS HE  
CAN GET AWAY  
WITH THIS.




...like onramps  
to high-speed,  
interplanetary  
highways—the  
foundation of  
space-age  
civilization.

The  
launch  
gates...



I JUST  
JOINED THE  
DRAGON  
HEAD TO  
MAKE A  
LIVING.

I HAVE NO  
IDEA HOW  
I BECAME  
A LEADER.



...BUT I CAN'T  
LIVE LIKE THIS  
ANYMORE.

ARE  
YOU  
CRAZY?

I'M  
TAKING  
THIS.

AND LIKE  
YOU SAID,  
I'M ONLY  
TAKING  
WHAT'S  
ALREADY  
MINE.



I'M SORRY  
ABOUT  
THIS,  
KAI.



GOOD-BYE,  
KAI...

I'LL THINK  
OF YOU  
WHenever  
I LOOK IN  
THE MIRROR.

YOU'VE  
ALWAYS  
TREATED  
ME WELL...

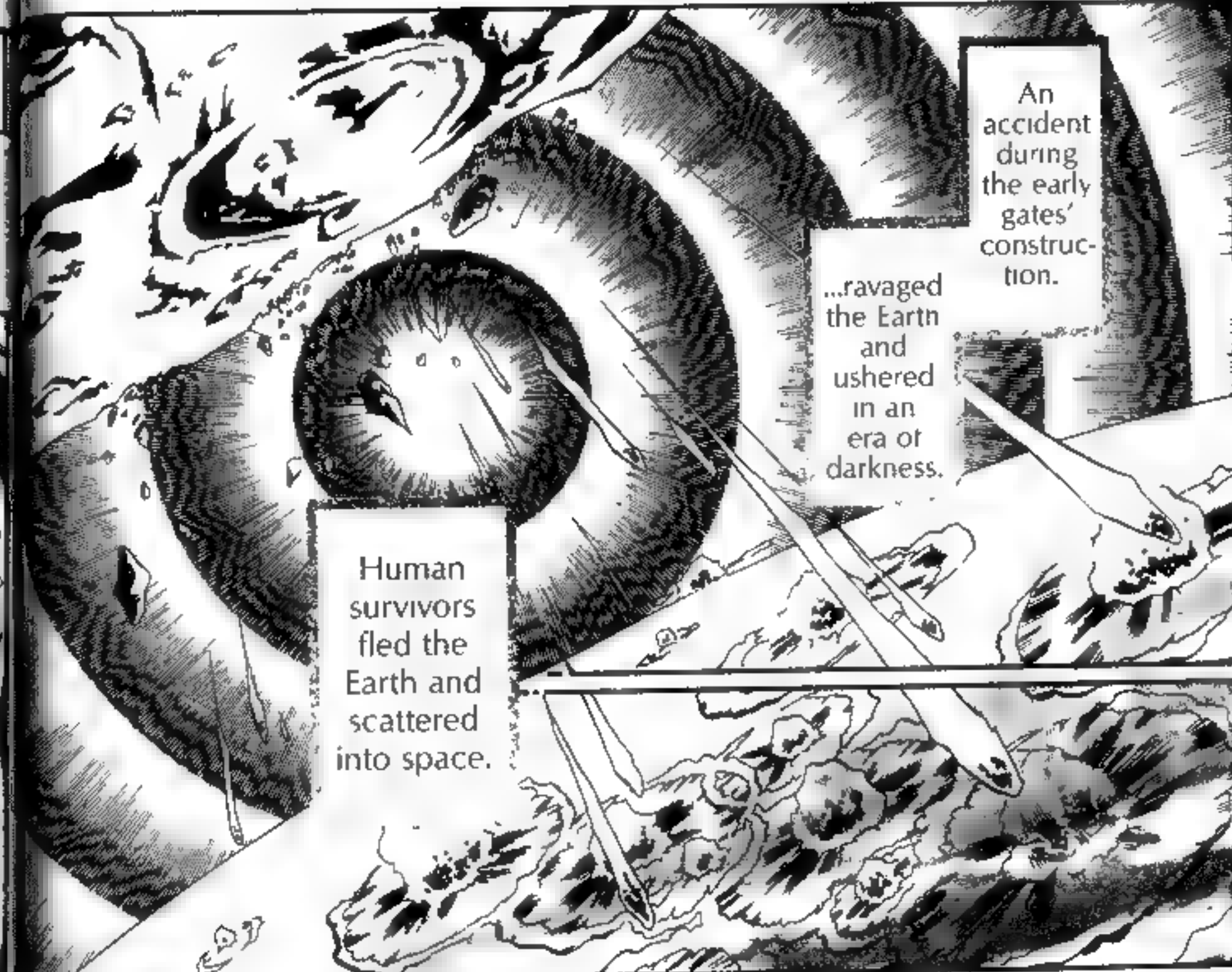




AND  
IT'S A  
GREAT PLACE  
TO HIDE OUT.  
ESPECIALLY  
THE GHOST  
TO WAS OUT  
THERE.

IT'S  
CONTROLLED  
BY A RIVAL  
SYNDICATE,  
THE OCEAN  
DRAGON.

SO, WHY IS  
YOUR DOUBLE  
IN SICILY?



...ravaged  
the Earth  
and  
ushered  
in an  
era of  
darkness.

An  
accident  
during  
the early  
gates'  
construc-  
tion.

Human  
survivors  
fled the  
Earth and  
scattered  
into space.



YES...  
PROBABLY.

SO, HE'S  
PROBABLY  
THERE?



BUT...

AND THAT  
THE OCEAN  
DRAGON WILL  
PROTECT HIM  
IN EXCHANGE  
FOR THE CHIP.

HE THINKS  
THE DRAGON  
HEAD WON'T  
FIND HIM  
THERE.



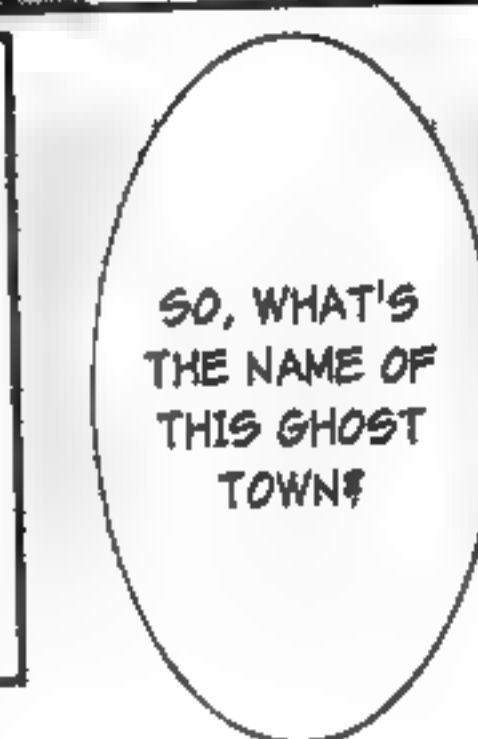
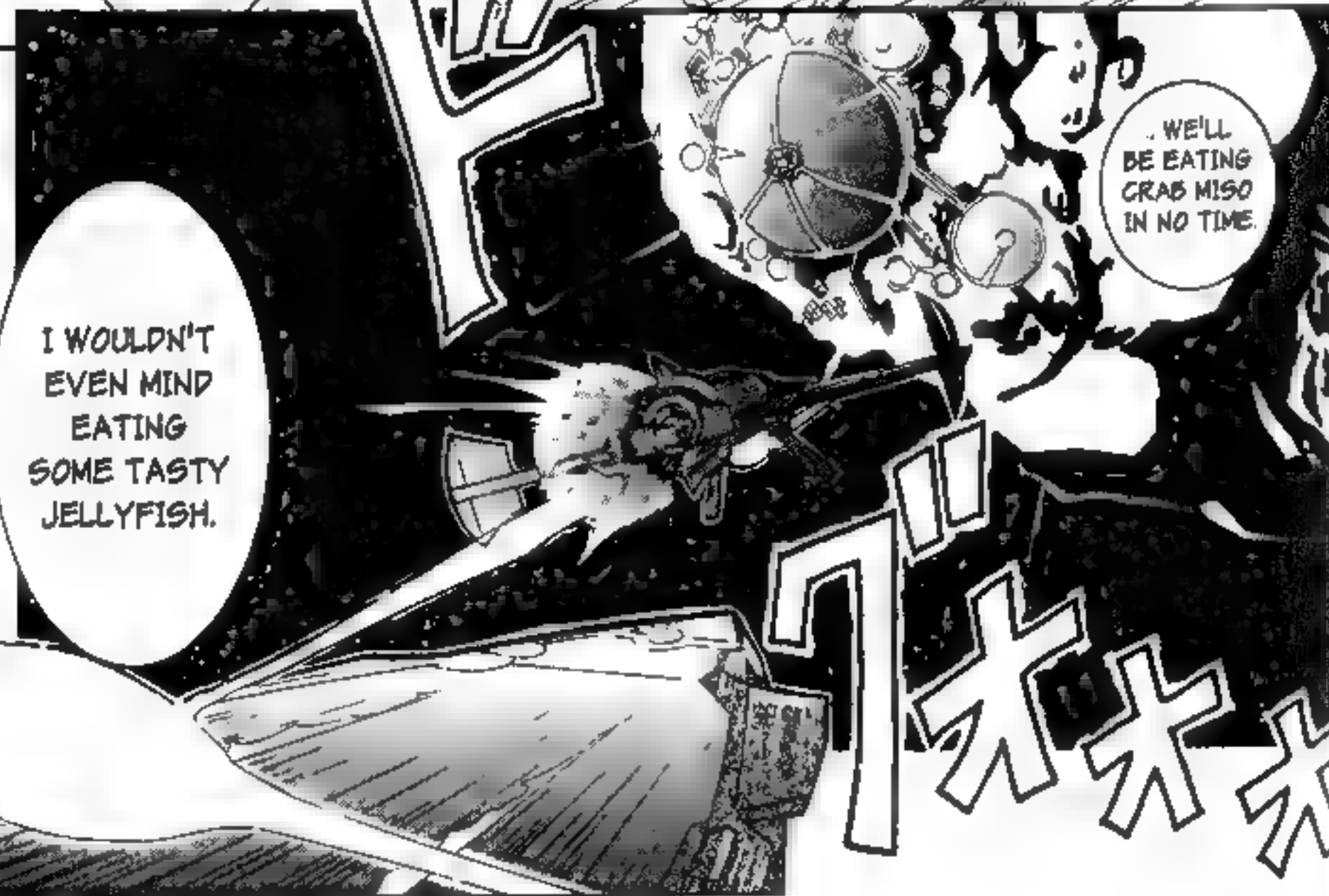
HAH!

Law  
remained  
a weak  
and  
fragile  
institution

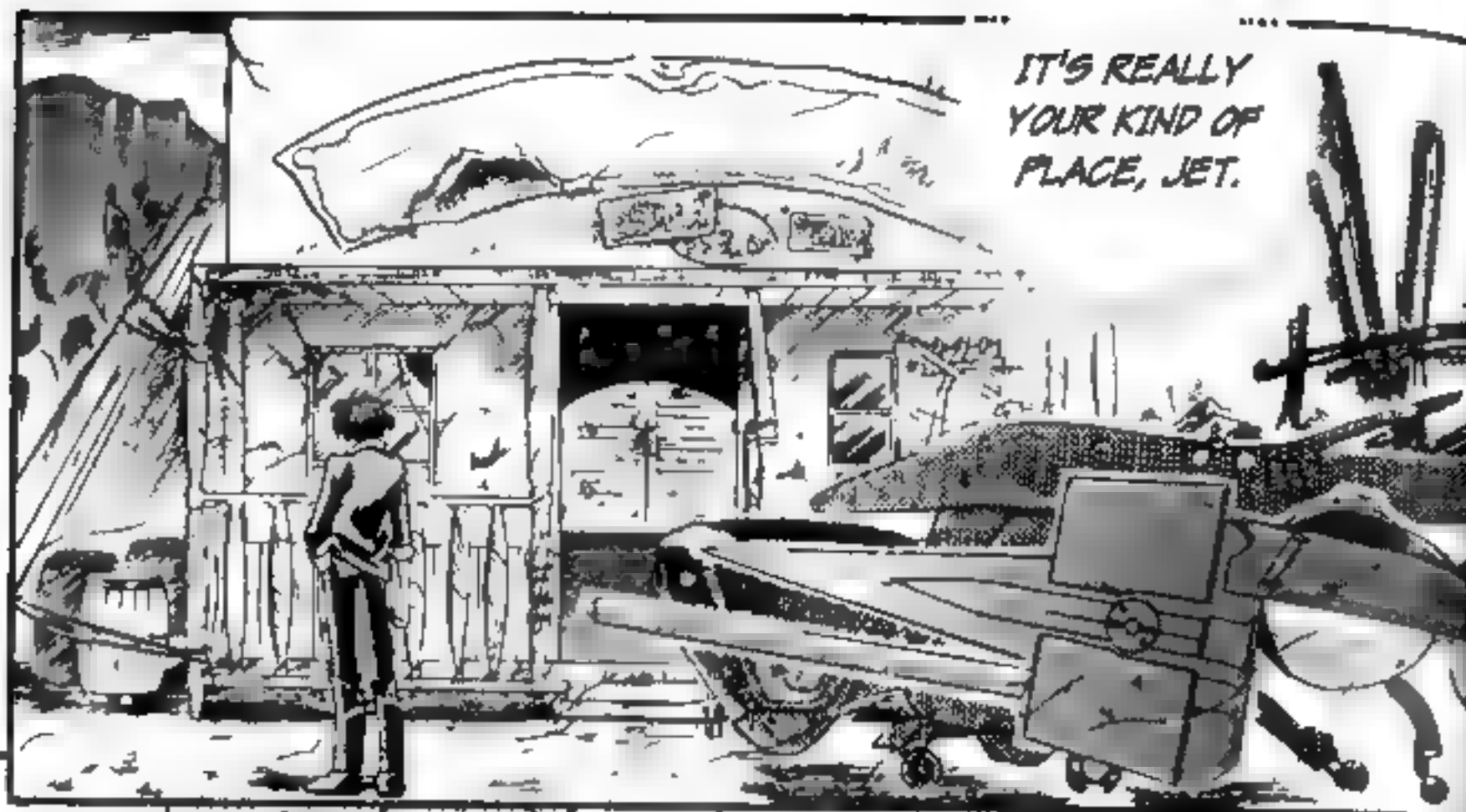
that relied  
on bounty  
hunters  
to chase  
criminals in  
a new  
interplanetary  
landscape

As  
society  
disinte-  
grated,  
organized  
crime  
thrived









IT'S REALLY  
YOUR KIND OF  
PLACE, JET.

A FEW  
SALOONS ARE  
STILL OPEN ON  
THE EDGES.



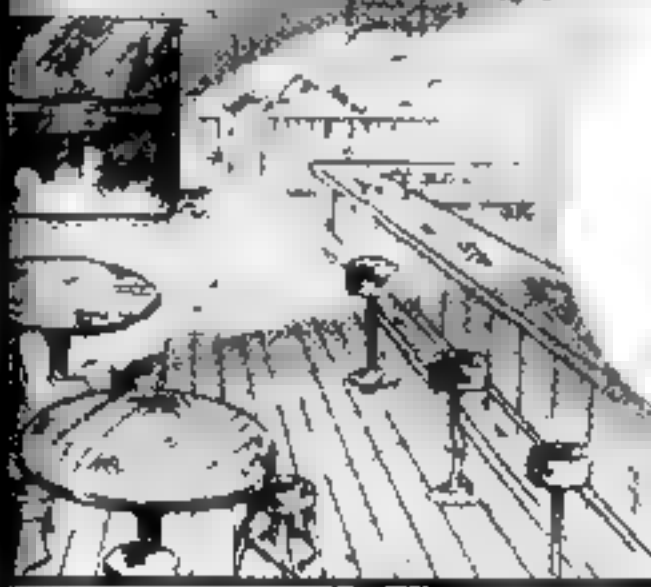
GHOST  
TOWN?



COMING  
UP.

WHISKY  
AND  
WATER.

MIND  
IF I SIT  
HERE?



LOOK  
FOR HIM  
THERE.



WHAT  
SAY YOU  
MAKE THIS  
EASY ON  
BOTH OF  
US... AND  
TRUST  
ME.

RELAX,  
I'M NOT  
FROM THE  
DRAGON  
HEAD.

HEY PAL,  
YOU LOOK  
NERVOUS.



IT'S  
ACTUALLY  
WHERE HE  
GREW UP.



I  
THOUGHT  
THAT  
MEANT THE  
BUILDINGS  
WERE STILL  
STANDING.



WHO  
ARE YOU?  
WHO ISSUED  
THE BOUNTY?

TURN  
E

I CAME  
FOR YOU.

PLEASE  
DON'T YELL  
WHEN I'M  
DRINKING  
WHISKEY.

KAI  
LUCAS.

YOU'RE  
A BOUNTY  
HUNTER  
!!!

ALL RIGHT,  
SPIKE'S  
SIGNALLED.  
HE'S FOUND  
YOUR GUY.

....

SURE THING.  
THE SOONER  
WE'RE DONE,  
THE SOONER  
I EAT.

LET'S HEAD  
ON OUT. I'LL  
BE SAFE WITH  
YOU TWO.

YOU CAME  
FOR THE  
CHIP?

NO.  
FRANKLY I'D  
RATHER THE  
PAST STAYED  
BURIED.



AND NOW  
HE'S DEAD  
BECAUSE  
OF ME.

HIS LIFE  
WAS RUINED  
BECAUSE  
OF ME...

UM, YEAH.  
YOU KILLED  
HIM, ALL  
RIGHT.

I'M SORRY,  
I COULDN'T  
LET HIM  
SHOOT  
YOU.

I HAD NO  
CHOICE, HE  
WOULDN'T  
LISTEN.

I'D  
HAVE FELT  
RESPONSIBLE  
IF HE SHOT  
YOU.

WHAT?!





HOW  
STUPID  
DO I  
LOOK?



AND THEN,  
I SWEAR,  
I'M QUITTING  
THE DRAGON  
HEAD FOR  
GOOD. THEY  
DROVE ME  
TO COMMIT  
MURDER,  
AND...

I HAVE  
TO RETURN  
THIS CHIP TO  
THE SYNDICATE,  
OR ELSE  
THEY'LL COME  
AFTER ME.



I SAW  
YOUR ID  
CHIP.



WHAT  
DOES  
THAT  
MEAN...  
SPIKE?



LOOK, MR.  
SPIEGEL,  
THANK YOU FOR  
YOUR WORK.  
YOUR JOB IS  
DONE.

LOTS OF  
PEOPLE WEAR  
MEDICAL ID  
CHIPS.




HMMMM



BETTER ME  
THAN THE  
DRAGON HEAD.  
A DECENT  
BURIAL IS  
THE LEAST  
I OWE HIM.






I JUST TOOK  
THE REAL ONE  
OFF HIS  
CORPSE!

THAT WAS  
MY CHIP, THE  
FAKE ONE.



I GUESS  
MY JOB ISN'T  
DONE, THEN.  
I WAS HIRED TO  
FIND THAT CHIP  
AND BRING IN  
THE DOUBLE OF  
KAI LUCAS.



I'M NOT THE  
REAL KAI  
LUCAS. I'M  
HIS DOUBLE.

CLEVER.

BUT  
NOW THE  
REAL KAI  
LUCAS IS  
DEAD...



...AND WITH  
ONE CHIP...



NO  
SYNDICATE  
AGENTS  
HAVE  
MEDICAL  
ID CHIPS.





I'M  
LEAVING  
THE  
DRAGON  
HEAD



...AFTER  
DRAGON  
HEAD  
FINDS OUT  
WHAT I'M  
DOING.

BUT...

COME WITH ME.  
I'LL NEED  
A DOUBLE NOW  
MORE THAN EVER...

WHAT?



THEY'LL MAKE KAI  
THEIR LEADER IF HE  
BRINGS THE CHIP.

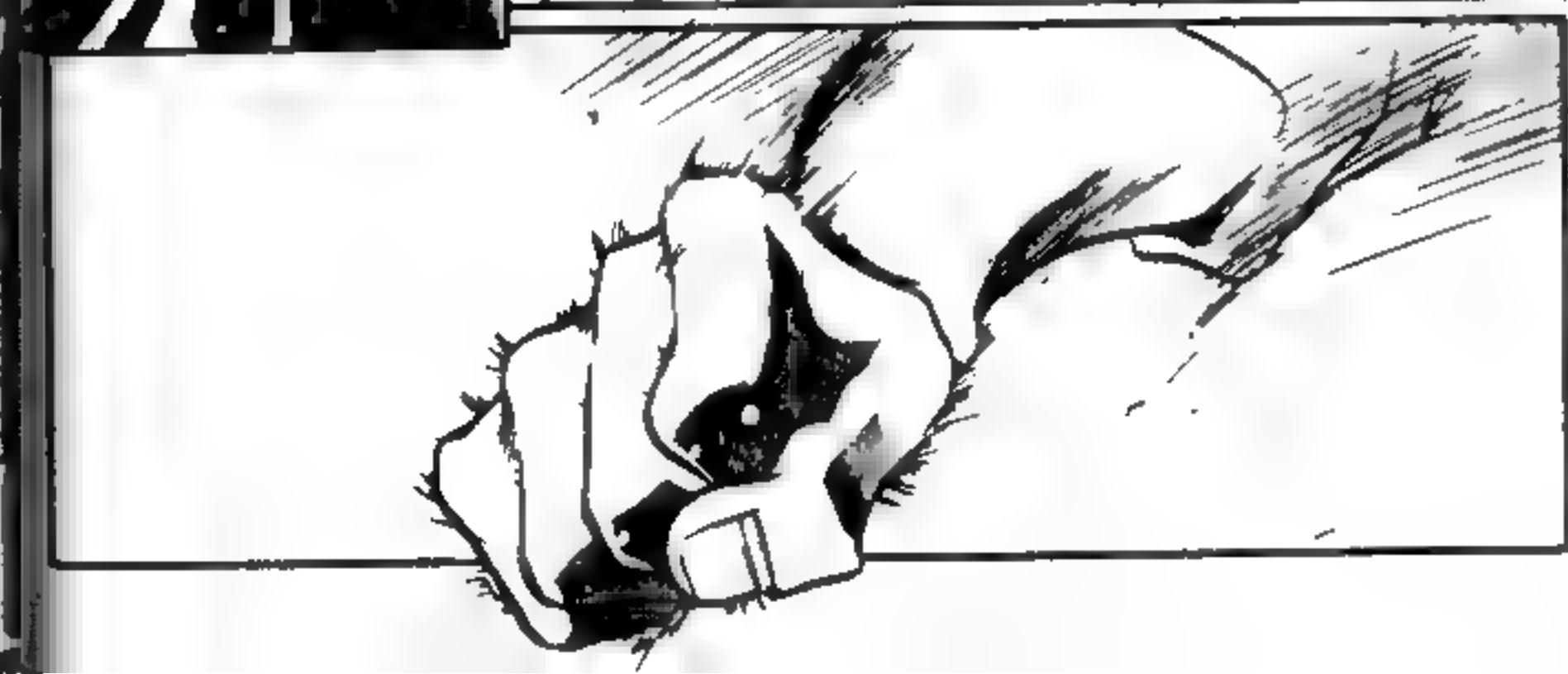


I HAVE  
A DEAL  
WITH THE  
OCEAN  
DRAGON.

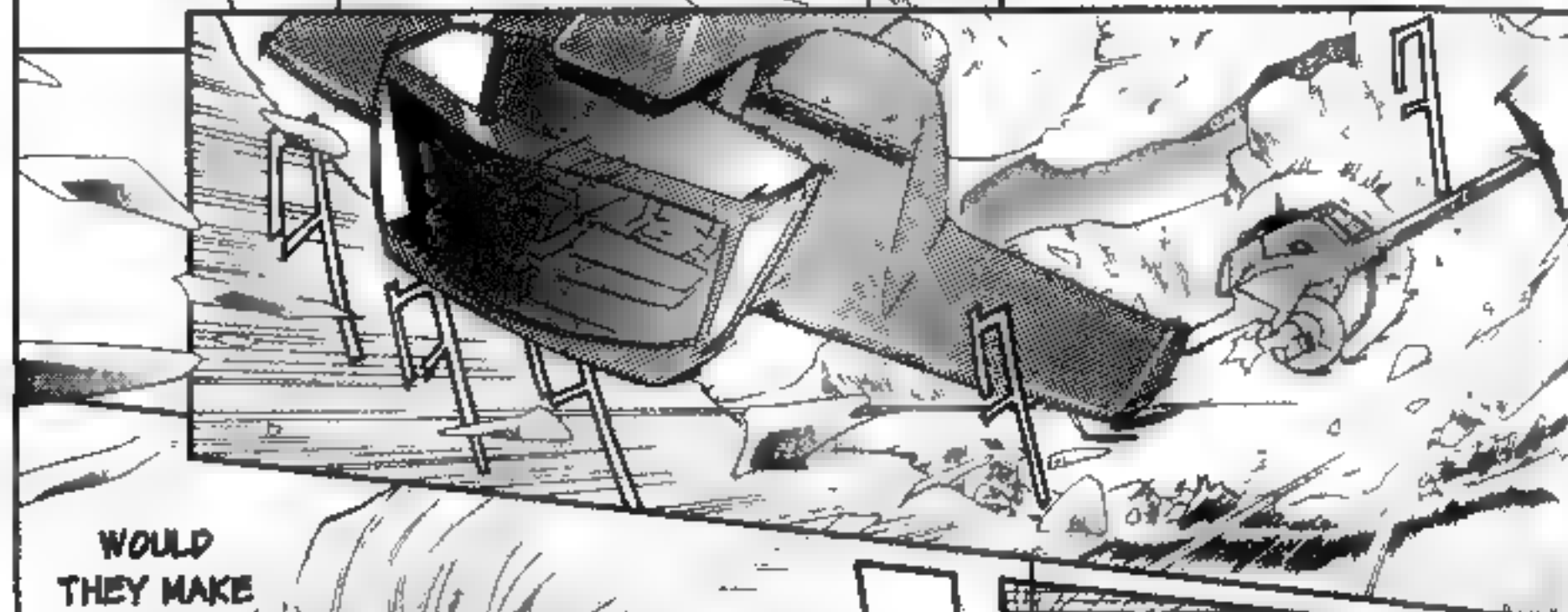


NON.

11








WOULD THEY MAKE ME THEIR LEADER?







BUT NOW,  
I CAN BE!!



I'LL BE MORE  
THAN KAI  
EVER WAS!!

THE OCEAN  
DRAGON WILL  
THINK I'M KAI  
LUCAS... WITH  
THIS CHIP,  
THEY'LL MAKE  
ME THEIR KING!




GODDAMN  
SHIP!

SHIT.



I WAS  
KIDNAPPED  
WHEN I WAS  
YOUNG...



I NEVER  
GOT TO BE  
KAI LUCAS.



THEY  
CHANGED  
ME,  
USED  
ME...

I WORKED FOR  
THE SYNDICATE  
BUT NEVER HAD  
ANY CHOICE...  
NEVER HAD  
ANY POWER.





THAT'S  
TWICE HE'S  
KILLED  
HIMSELF.

NOBODY  
CAN RUN  
FROM THEIR  
SHADOW...

AND NO  
SHADOW CAN  
RUN FROM  
ITS BODY.







CRISPY  
SKIN,  
TENDER  
MEAT,  
PLUM  
SAUCE...

SURELY  
YOU'VE  
HEARD OF  
THE  
FAMOUS  
GILBORE  
DUCK  
DISHES.

THE  
JOB'S IN  
GILBORE.



SURE,  
NOTHING  
TO IT.

SO,  
HOW ARE  
YOUR  
LEEKs?

GILBORE,  
HUH...

—SHOOT 1 / END—



HEY,  
JET.



IT'S  
VEGETARIAN  
LIVER AND LEEKS...  
I THOUGHT YOU  
COULD STAND  
TO LOSE  
A FEW POUNDS.



Gourmet Green  
Leeks... solo.

I THOUGHT  
GREEN LEEKS  
AND LIVER HAD  
LIVER IN IT.



SO, LISTEN...  
WHAT DO YOU  
THINK OF THIS  
GUY FOR OUR  
NEXT  
BOUNTY?

STOP  
COMPLAINING,  
THIS ONE  
LOOKS EASY.  
NOTHING  
TO IT...

I TOLD YOU,  
JET, I DON'T  
LIKE THE  
COMPLICATED  
ONES.









OKAY NOW,  
PAWDNUHS,  
HANG ONTO YOUR  
SOMBREROS.

...THEY'RE  
BETTER AT  
COVERING  
THEIR TRACKS  
THAN A NOVICE  
LIKE ME IS  
AT FINDING  
THEM.

THE PROBLEM  
WITH HUNTING  
COMPUTER  
HACKERS IS...



WE'VE BEEN  
TALKING ABOUT  
THIS "SLEEPING  
VENUS" CASE  
FOR WEEKS NOW.

IT'S TIME FOR  
BIG SHOT'S BIG  
SHOT—AN UPDATE  
ON THE BIGGEST  
BOUNTY AT LARGE  
IN THE SOLAR  
SYSTEM!



...WHY  
SHOULD I  
WRECK IT  
AGAIN CHAS-  
ING ANOTHER  
BOUNTY. I NEED  
TO GIVE THE  
POOR GIRL  
A BREAK.

I FINALLY  
HAVE MY  
SWORDFISH  
FIXED UP...



...BUT FIRST,  
CONGRATULA-  
TIONS FOR  
THE BEBOP  
COWPOKES!

YAY FOR  
THE BEBOP,  
AND SOON  
IT'S YAY  
FOR ED  
TOO.

THIS IS  
MR. SPIKE SPIEGEL,  
THE DREAMY BOY  
THAT BROUGHT  
IN LAST WEEK'S  
BIGGEST BOUNTY.  
AND OOH, I HEARD  
HE'S SINGLE!

HEH  
HEH...



NAW,  
NOT EVEN  
A NIBBLE  
FROM MY  
INFORMANTS.

ANY  
NEWS,  
JET?





TEN MILLION!



AT 10 MILLION WOOLONGS, IT'S NOW THE BIGGEST BOUNTY IN SPACE!



AND HE'S LEAVING SOME PRETTY LOUSY LANDMINES.

...WE'VE GOT A COMPUTER HACKER SOMEWHERE OUT THERE.

AS Y'ALL MIGHT BE PRIVY TO...

THE SLEEPING VENUS VIRUS!!

IT'S BEEN REPORTED TO CAUSE FAINTING, HYPNOSIS, AND EVEN COMAS!

THIS PROGRAM WORKS SUBLIMINALLY ON COMPUTER USERS.



I WAS JUST THINKING THAT TOO, SPIKE.

I'M SUDDENLY INSPIRED BY THIS GIG, JET

THIS ONE'S JUST BEEN POSTED.

NOW, FOR A NEW BOUNTY PAWDNUHS.



...THAT THEY'VE DOUBLED THE BOUNTY!!

THE GOVERNMENT OF VENUS IS SO DETERMINED TO SOLVE THIS CASE...

WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT COMPUTER HACKING.

GIVE ME A KILLER OR A SMUGGLER ANY DAY...

AT LEAST YOU KNOW WHERE THEY WORK.

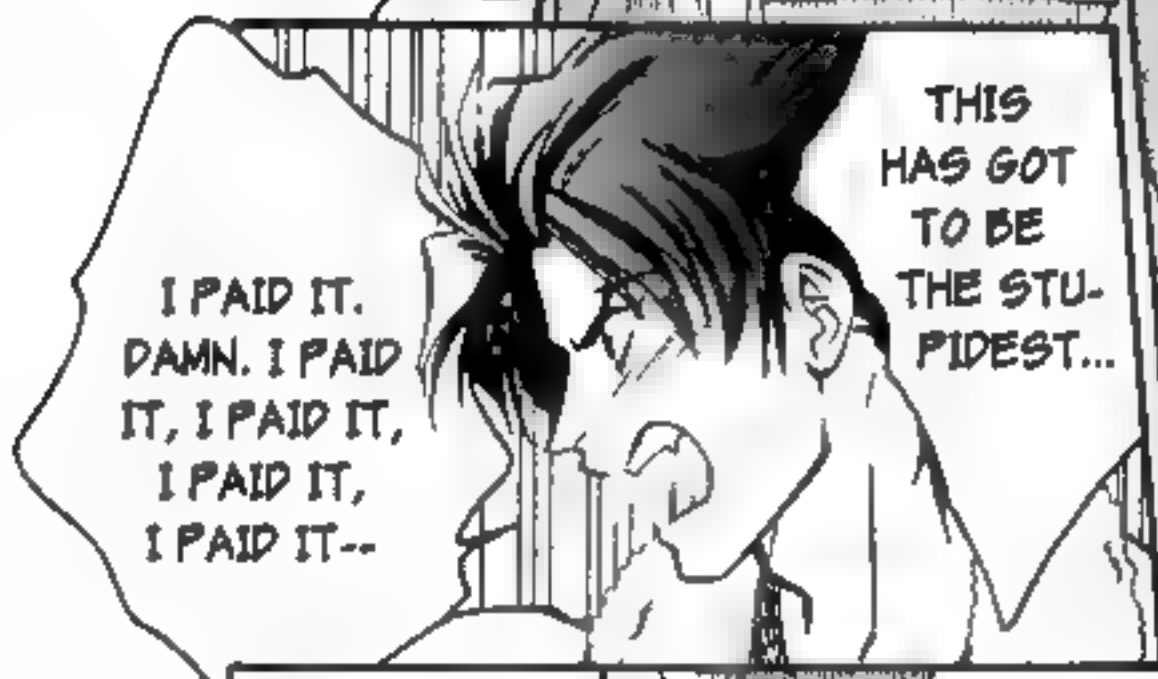
NOW, HERE'S THE GOOD NEWS!





OH MAN,  
IS THIS  
ABOUT THAT  
SPEEDING  
TICKET??

I PAID  
THAT OUT OF  
LAST WEEK'S  
BOUNTY!!



THIS  
HAS GOT  
TO BE  
THE STU-  
PIDEST...



GIMME A  
BREAK, JET.  
I WOULDN'T  
BOUNCE A  
CHECK—NOT  
TO THE COPS  
AT LEAST.

MAYBE  
YOUR CHECK  
BOUNCED?

AH, MY  
STOMACH  
HURTS  
SPIKE ON  
THE RUN.

OH, I'M  
CRYING  
HERE  
SPIKE.



HEY,  
JET...

IS THERE  
ANYTHING  
YOU SHOULD  
TELL ME?

WELL,  
YOU GOT TO  
STRAIGHTEN  
THIS THING  
OUT OR  
I'M UP 1.5  
WOOLONGS.



NOW,  
DON'T  
THIS  
COWBOY  
LOOK  
FAMIL-  
IAR!!



YES, MATES, IT'S  
SPIKE SPIEGEL,  
ABOUT 27 YEARS  
OLD. AND JUST  
AS WE TOLD YOU  
AT THE TOP 'O DA  
SHOW...



GITTING  
ALONG  
NOW...

WELL, WE  
DON'T KNOW  
YET WHY  
HE IS NOW  
WANTED...

BUT  
ACCORDING  
TO THE  
POLICE,  
HE'S WORTH  
1.5 MILLION  
WOOLONGS!





SIR, THERE'S A MEMO ATTACHED TO YOUR RECORD. DOES THIS MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?

I CAN EVEN TRACE IT TO THE SENDER'S LOCATION.



MAYBE THIS HAS TO DO WITH SLEEPING VENUS...

MAYBE YOU SHOULD JUST ERASE ALL MY OLD TICKETS...



IT'S FROM EARTH!

GEEZ, I DIDN'T THINK ANYONE LEFT ON THAT HUSK COULD EVEN USE A COMPUTER!!



IF IT IS A MISTAKE.

...AND CLEAR THE WHOLE MISTAKE UP.



RELAX, LET'S JUST GO TO THE POLICE...



THIS IS DEFINITELY A MISTAKE.

I'M SORRY, SIR.



IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE HACKED INTO OUR COMPUTER DATABASE...

...AND MOVED INFORMATION FROM YOUR SPEEDING TICKET ONTO A LIST OF BOUNTY HEADS. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE.



THEY  
CAME.

YAY  
FOR  
ED!

MAYBE  
LOOK  
FOR A  
GENE-  
RATOR!

HERE WE ARE.  
NOW WHERE  
DO WE START  
LOOKING FOR  
A COMPUTER  
HACKER,  
THE LOCAL  
TECHNOLOGY  
DISTRICT?

BE CAREFUL,  
EDWARD IV  
COULD BE  
AN ALIAS.  
THAT MESSAGE  
COULD BE FROM  
ANYONE--

ANY-  
ONE  
IS  
ME!!

tink  
tink

In the year  
2022 .  
life on  
earth  
changed  
forever

THERE  
ARE STILL  
PEOPLE  
LIVING  
THERE.

YOU NEVER  
KNOW. IT  
WON'T HURT  
TO CHECK UP  
ON IT.

The Gate  
Disaster  
rained  
down  
meteors  
across the  
planet

Those who  
could—the  
rich, the able,  
the ambi-  
tious—fled  
to the  
off-planet  
colonies.

The poor,  
the defiant,  
and the  
terrified  
remained  
behind, living  
in mines,  
catacombs,  
or amongst  
the ruins.

Cities  
became  
rubble  
overnight.



THE BEBOP CREW WAS ON BIG SHOT, BUT IT TOOK ED SO LONG TO FIND WHO SPIKE AND JET ARE...

ANYONE IS EDWARD WONG HAU PEPELU TIVRUSKY IV, BUT YOU CAN CALL ME ED!

NOW, WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

SHUT UP AND SLOW DOWN.

BUT I GOT TROUGH SPACE! YAY!

WHA-- WHAT THE? WHO ARE...

I LEFT A MESSAGE TO YOU!! A MESSAGE FOR BIG SHOT'S BIGGEST!

WOW IT'S A REAL SPIKE!!

FIRST, ED TRIED DIRECT BURST MICROWAVES--

OF COURSE, SPIKE.

YOU, YOU'RE THE EDWARD IV WHO HACKED INTO THE POLICE COMPUTER!

HEY, HANDS OFF THE CHOPS!!

WOW, HERE'S A REAL JET!!

HUH...

OH, WELL...

WHY DID YOU DO THIS?

...ED CAN'T GET OFF EARTH TO MEET YOU...

YOU STUCK MY MUG UP ON A POLICE SITE AS A BOUNTY HEAD!!

THAT'S ENOUGH, KID!!

ANYONE IS ME, ANYONE IS ME! ANYONE DIDN'T THINK THE OLD SATELLITE WOULD WORK. BUT IT DID! BECAUSE YOU CAME FOR ED!



# SHOOT 2





# SHOOT 2

32°46" NORTH LATITUDE/ 66°44" EAST  
LONGITUDE, HEADING TO SOUTH-  
EAST/ SPEED IS 350 KNOTS. -- ED

CHANGED A COURSE/ TO  
SOUTH/ 2000 KILOMETERS  
AHEAD/ TAKE COURSE/  
SOUTH WEST. -- ED

WHAT'S THIS?  
IT'S ANOTHER  
MESSAGE  
FROM THAT  
KID.

HE JUST  
SCANNED  
OUR NAV  
SYSTEMS.

TAKE THE  
SWORDFISH/  
TO CHASE HIM.  
-- ED

C'MON JET.  
WE'VE ALREADY  
WASTED TWO  
DAYS ON THIS...

MAYBE  
NOT.

IT'S  
WORTH  
A QUICK  
LOOK.

AS  
LONG  
AS  
WE'RE  
HERE...

REMEMBER,  
IT COULD  
BE TEN  
MILLION  
WOOLONGS.

GO ON,  
SPIKE.

WHAT A  
WEIRD KID.  
WHY WOULD  
HE CHOOSE  
US...?

FORGET  
ABOUT  
IT.

IT'S  
PROBABLY  
JUST A  
PRANK.

HAVE WE  
GOTTEN  
ANY  
INFOR-  
MATION  
ABOUT  
THE...

BOOBY

A BOUNTY HEAD/ IS NOW  
FLYING/ OVER EARTH.  
ED

PLEASE  
PLEASE  
PLEASE  
PLEASE!

DON'T  
LEAVE  
ME!!



IT'S OKAY,  
SWORDFISH  
JUST NEEDS  
NEW  
COORDINATES.

gank

OOPS,  
HE SEES  
YOU COMING.

WOW.

pattie  
pattie

beep

beep

HIS DATA  
BETTER  
BE RIGHT.

clang

clang

clang

EXTEND AND  
OPEN THE  
POWER HAND.  
GOOD. WAIT  
NOW.

WTF??  
BEBOP,  
HOLD ON,  
PLEASE.

THERE  
HE  
GOES...

...SWORDFISH  
IS LAUNCHING.

DON'T  
WORRY,  
SPIKE  
SPIKE...

THE BOUNTY  
DOESN'T EVEN  
SEE YOU  
COMING...





KEEP HIM  
ON COURSE  
BACK  
NORTH...

...HOLD ON,  
PLEASE.

GET READY  
TO FIRE  
BEFORE HE  
TURNS.

YAY...



...NOW  
SHOOT  
SHOOT!!



I'M  
COMING  
INTO  
RANGE.

DON'T FIRE  
THE MAIN  
GUN YET,  
PLEASE.



THE  
BEBOP'S  
MAIN  
COMPUTER...

...IS  
GETTING  
NEW  
DATA.

UH-OH,  
THAT'S THE  
SLEEPING  
VENUS.

DON'T WORRY,  
MR. JET JET,  
I CAN LOCK  
THE VENUS  
HACKER OUT.

YOU'RE  
GETTING  
CLOSE, MR.  
SPIKE. GET  
READY.



# SHOOT 2



WE  
COULD READ  
HIS OWN  
STEERING  
SIGNALS.

NOW, FLY  
DOWN AND  
BRING HIM IN...  
PAWDNUH.



HOW  
ABOUT  
THAT.

WELL, A SUSPECT  
HAS BEEN CAUGHT  
AND SOME BRAVE  
HERO WILL GET  
TEN MILLION  
WOOLONGS.  
WOWW!



IT'S TIME FOR  
BIG SHOT!!  
BUT BEFORE  
WE HEAR ABOUT  
THIS WEEK'S  
VARMINTS...

...WE HAVE  
GREAT NEWS  
TODAY.  
REMEMBER THE  
"SLEEPING  
VENUS" CASE?



WE  
KNEW  
THAT.

HE RAN  
FROM ME  
STRAIGHT  
INTO  
BEBOP.





SWORDFISH.

IT'LL TAKE  
AT LEAST  
TWO MILLION  
FOR A NEW  
POWER ARM.

\$10,000,000.

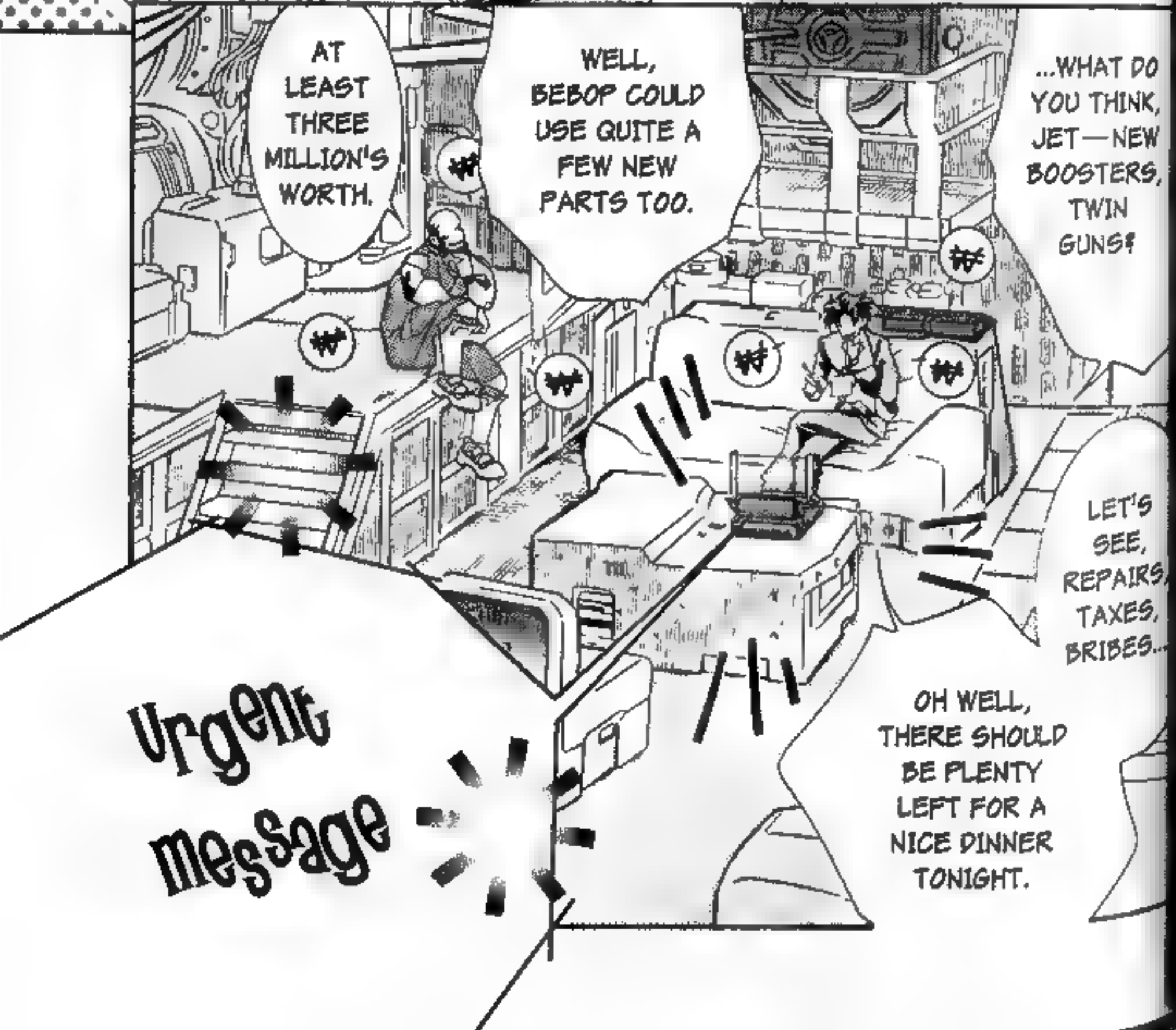
beep  
beep

beep

I'M ALREADY  
DREAMING OF  
SPENDING THE  
BOUNTY.

THEN, FOR  
SWORDFISH...

YOU'RE  
STEALING  
MY ANGLE,  
SPIKE.



AT  
LEAST  
THREE  
MILLION'S  
WORTH.

WELL,  
BEBOP COULD  
USE QUITE A  
FEW NEW  
PARTS TOO.

...WHAT DO  
YOU THINK,  
JET—NEW  
BOOSTERS,  
TWIN  
GUNS?

LET'S  
SEE,  
REPAIRS,  
TAXES,  
BRIBES...

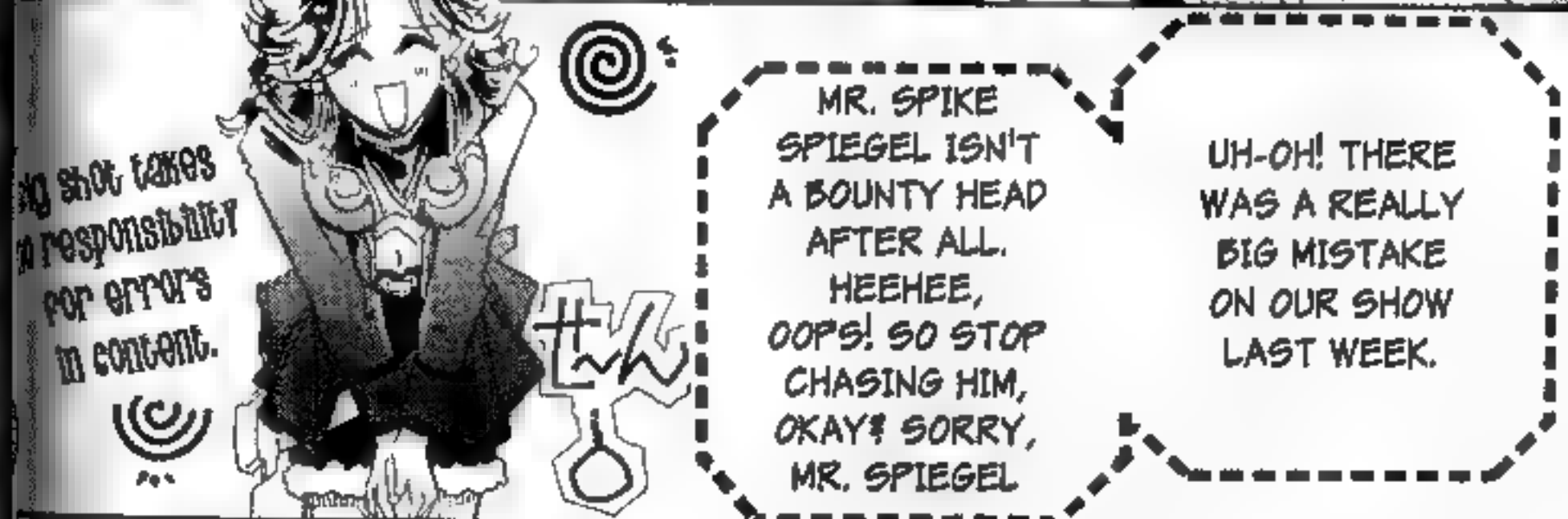
OH WELL,  
THERE SHOULD  
BE PLENTY  
LEFT FOR A  
NICE DINNER  
TONIGHT.

Urgent  
message



HERE'S A  
PICTURE OF  
THE BOUNTY  
HEAD IN  
CUSTODY.

YIPPEE!  
THE PROGRAM  
WAS CRACKED  
AFTER THE  
ARREST, AND  
600 PEOPLE  
WHO WERE  
ASLEEP ARE  
NOW AWAKE  
AND SAFE.



NO SHOT TAKES  
RESPONSIBILITY  
FOR ERRORS  
IN CONTENT.

MR. SPIKE  
SPIEGEL ISN'T  
A BOUNTY HEAD  
AFTER ALL.  
HEEHEE,  
OOPS! SO STOP  
CHASING HIM,  
OKAY? SORRY,  
MR. SPIEGEL

UH-OH! THERE  
WAS A REALLY  
BIG MISTAKE  
ON OUR SHOW  
LAST WEEK.



I GET  
NERVOUS  
WHEN YOU  
SMILE,  
JET.



# SHOOT 2

CONGRATULATIONS ON/  
GETTING 10 MILLION WOOLONGS/  
AS BOUNTY!!! --ED

IT'S THAT  
HACKER!!

HEY, DON'T  
LOOK AT ME.  
I DON'T  
KNOW!!

TELL ME  
THIS ISN'T  
HAPPENING,  
JET!

beep

THE  
COMPUTER  
IS SCREWING  
US AGAIN!

5 MILLION  
WOOLONGS.

#5,000,000-

#9,800,000-

#8,000,000-

#7,800,000-

#6,800,000-

#5,200,000-

#5,500,000-

WHAT?!

I BELIEVE/ THAT HALF OF IT IS  
MINE!!! YOU COULD/ CATCH HIM/  
BECAUSE OF MY HELP!!! --ED

I  
HATE  
KIDS!

I HATE  
HACKERS  
AND I HATE  
KIDS!!

OH  
WHAT  
NOW?!





...I REALLY  
HATE KIDS,  
WOMEN AND  
ANIMALS.

JET...



SHOULD  
WE JUST  
GO TO  
EARTH?

DON'T YOU LIKE MONEY?--- ED

IF YOU LET ME IN YOUR TEAM/ I WILL RETURN YOUR/ MONEY--- ED

WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT? WE  
CAN'T LEAVE  
BEBOP'S  
POWER ARM  
BROKEN LIKE  
THAT.



HEY JET,  
FIVE MILLION  
IS STILL  
PLENTY FOR  
SWORDFISH.



YOU CAN'T  
JUST ABUSE  
A HIGH  
PERFORMANCE  
SHIP AND PUSH IT  
PAST ITS SPECS  
FOREVER. IF IT  
BREAKS, WE  
CAN'T DO THESE  
CHASES  
ANYMORE!!

WHY DON'T  
YOU STAY IN  
BEBOP, AND  
I'LL TAKE THE  
HAMMERHEAD  
TO CHASE OUR  
COUNTY HEAD  
NEXT TIME!!



Welcome  
aboard,  
space  
cowkid.

Edward  
Wong Hau  
Pepelu  
Tivrusky  
IV is leaving  
Earth...

...and  
joining...

...the  
Bebop.

—SHOOT/2/END—

Y  
A  
H  
O  
O  
!!

LET'S  
GO GET  
THE TIKE.

ENTER-  
ING  
STRATO-  
SPHERE.

LET'S  
GO.

bink

D  
A  
M  
N  
  
UGH.  
DAMN IT.  
OKAY.

THEY'RE  
HERE!!

YAY!!





# SHOOT 3

Drop the Hammer







HMM?  
OH, THIS  
ONE IS A  
GIRAFFE  
AND THAT'S  
AN ELE-  
PHANT.

JET, HEY...  
WHAT ARE  
THESE?

THEY USED TO  
LIVE ON EARTH  
A LONG TIME  
AGO.

EARTH  
USED TO  
LOOK  
SILLY.



WOW!!



FORGET IT.  
ANIMALS  
ARE DIRTY,  
SMELLY, NOISY,  
DISGUSTING  
CREATURES.

AND WE  
ALREADY  
HAVE A  
KID ON  
BOARD.

HUH?

OH, JET,  
WHY DON'T WE  
HAVE ONE? IT'S  
CUTE! OHHHH.

PLEASE!  
PLEASE!!  
PLEASE!!!



4





RUNNING  
ERRANDS  
FOR YOUR  
PAP WHAT  
A GOOD  
KID

HI,  
CAN I BUY  
THIS?

JUST  
SHOW IT TO A  
STORE CLERK.  
HE'LL HELP  
YOU. GO ON!

YES.  
THANK  
YOU.

I GET A JOB JOB.  
IS THIS ALL I GET?  
WHERE DO  
I GET IT?  
HOW DO  
I GET IT?

UGH.  
HERE,  
ED.



MAYBE  
AROUND  
THIS  
CORNER...

OH.



HI,  
CUTE  
DOG-  
GIE!

WOW!  
IT'S A  
DOG-  
GIE!

I DON'T  
WANT TO  
GET LOST.  
MAYBE  
WE'RE  
PLAYING  
A GAME.



UMMM,  
WHERE  
IS BEBOP  
PARKED?



SPIKE'S  
BEING  
MEAN!

STOP BEING  
CHILDISH AND  
GIVE US A HAND  
WITH THE  
GROCERY  
SHOPPING.

UNLESS  
YOU THINK  
HUNGER IS  
CUTE TOO.



C'MON.

SOMEONE  
BROKE  
THE  
SHOWER  
TWO DAYS  
AGO.

WELL,  
EXCUSE  
ME.

YOU'RE  
SMELLY,  
TOO,  
SPIKE!!



OOPS! HA,  
I TOTALLY  
FORGOT  
ABOUT THAT.  
HEY, ED,  
WHY DON'T  
YOU GO AND  
GET SOME  
CHOPPED  
MEATS?

WHICH OF  
THESE ARE  
WE HAVING  
FOR DINNER  
TONIGHT?

LET'S  
SEE. FOOD,  
AMMUNITION,  
FIRST AID,  
LIQUOR,  
CIGARETTES,  
PLUMBING  
PIPES, NAILS,  
BATTERIES...

IS THIS  
EVERY-  
THING?



IT'S BIG SHOT  
TIME!! TIME TO  
HEAR ALL ABOUT  
THIS WEEK'S  
WANTED AND HOW  
MUCH YOU WANT  
FOR THEM.

SHUCKS HOWDEEE  
and hello. Listen  
up all you 300,000  
BOUNTY HUNTERS  
OUT THERE...

I'M SORRY TO  
PUT YOU IN  
HERE. MR. SPIKE  
DOESN'T LIKE  
ANIMALS.

HERE  
WE ARE.

WILL  
YOU BE  
OKAY FOR  
NOW?

WOW,  
DOGS ARE  
SMART!

Y-E-S.  
YES!!  
YOU'RE  
SAYING  
"YES."

Y-E-...

...S.

OH,  
ARE YOU  
HUNGRY?  
DO YOU  
WANT  
THIS?

MY NAME  
IS EDWARD.

DO YOU  
HAVE A  
NAME?

I'M ED.  
WHERE  
ARE YOU  
GOING?

Wag  
Wag  
Wag  
Wag

YOU  
WANNA  
COME WITH  
ME?

ARE YOU  
ALONE?  
NO ONE?  
OH YAY,  
YOU'RE  
EATING.

BOW  
WOW!!

YOU CAN  
HELP ED  
FIND  
BEBOP.





WHAA---!!

HERE  
HE  
IS!!

THAT'S MY  
POOCHIE  
THAT I  
RESCUED  
FROM THE  
STREET.

IT'S  
POOCHIE!

WHOA...  
WHAT ARE  
YOU YELLING  
FOR?



SEE!

HERE  
HE IS!



HEY,  
WHERE'S  
ED?

DUNNO.

OKAY,  
THE FIRST  
BOUNTY HEAD  
IS... WEEHAW...  
THIS ONE!

WE HAVE FOUR  
BIG NEW PEOPLE  
TO HUNT TODAY!  
UH, NO, ACTUALLY  
THREE PEOPLE AND  
ONE DOG!

beep  
beep

THIS ONE'S  
A LITTLE  
STRANGE.

NOW, HERE'S  
OUR LAST  
BOUNTY  
HEAD FOR  
TONIGHT.

YEAH, HE  
DOGGONE  
IS!

YOU  
ARE NOT  
GOING NEAR  
SWORDFISH,  
ARE YOU?

MUST  
HAVE FOUND  
SOMEWHERE  
TO HIDE  
FROM YOU.

NOPEY,  
ED'S NOT  
DOING  
NOTHIN'.

Rich Rich Rich





WHEN WE  
STOP ON  
JUPITER  
TOMORROW,  
DITCH THE  
DOG.

MY DOGGIE IS  
VERY SMART!  
THIS IS HIM!!

HE'S A  
FLEABAG!!

YOU  
GOT  
THAT?



WOOF

BUT THIS  
IS THE  
BOUNTY  
DOG...



itch  
itch



HE SURE  
LOOKS  
LIKE THE  
WANTED  
DOG.

WHERE  
THE HELL  
DID YOU  
PICK UP  
THIS  
MUTT,  
ED?

NO WONDER  
I'M ITCHING.  
ED BROUGHT  
HOME  
FLEAS.

YES,  
IT'S HIM!!  
IT IS!

ON VENUS...  
SHOPPING...  
GETTING  
MEAT... IN  
THE STREET.

WOOF  
WOOF  
7.8P



TO GET PAID,  
WE HAVE TO  
CATCH HIS  
OWNER AND  
TAKE THEM  
BOTH TO THE  
POLICE.

EVEN IF HE IS,  
WE CAN'T GET PAID.  
THE BOUNTY IS FOR  
THE DOG AND  
PERSON TOGETHER.



THIS IS  
CRAZY, THE  
BOUNTY DOG  
ISN'T THIS  
MUTT!

ALL RIGHT!!  
WE ALREADY  
HAVE POOCKIE,  
SO ALL WE  
NEED IS TO  
CATCH THE  
GUY!

IT'S FOR  
SOME SUPER  
SMART DOG.

THEN,  
WE'LL  
HAVE  
MONEY!!









SPIKE SPIKE,  
JET JET,  
WAKE UP!!



CATCH!

AND...



...TAKE  
THIS  
ONE!!

yip  
yip



AH-AH--  
AH-AH!

WHAT  
DID I DO?  
WHAT DID  
I DO?

THE  
ELECTRICITY  
SHORTED!!



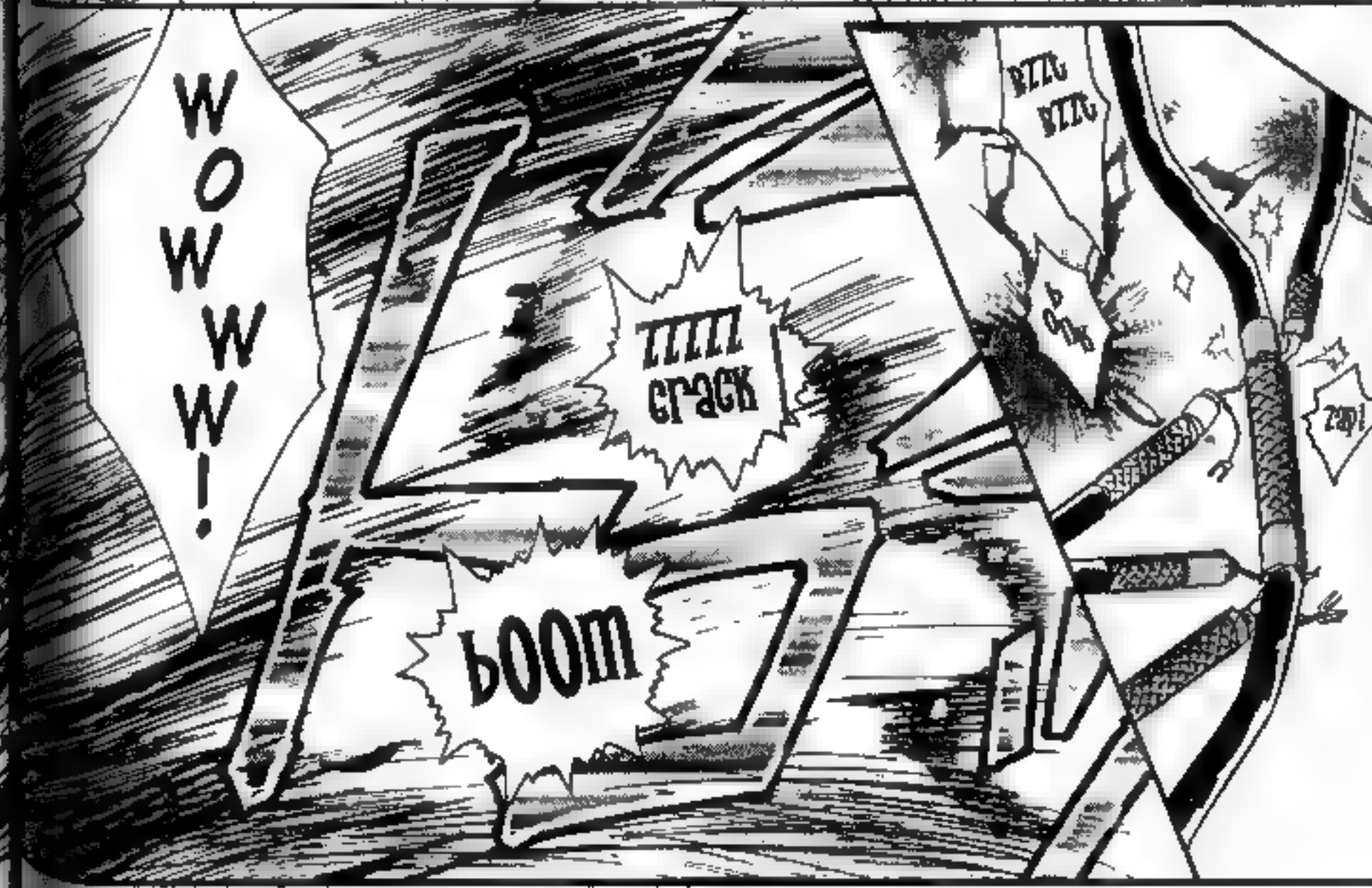
YOU DON'T  
TALK SO  
MUCH.

WHAT DID YOU DO  
TO POOCHIE? WHY  
DID YOU LOCK UP HIS  
MEMORY? WHY IS  
POOCHIE CARRYING  
SECRETS?

IS THIS  
POOCHIE'S  
HOME?



WELL,  
HOW  
ABOUT--



W  
O  
W  
W  
W!

TTTT  
CRACK

BOOM

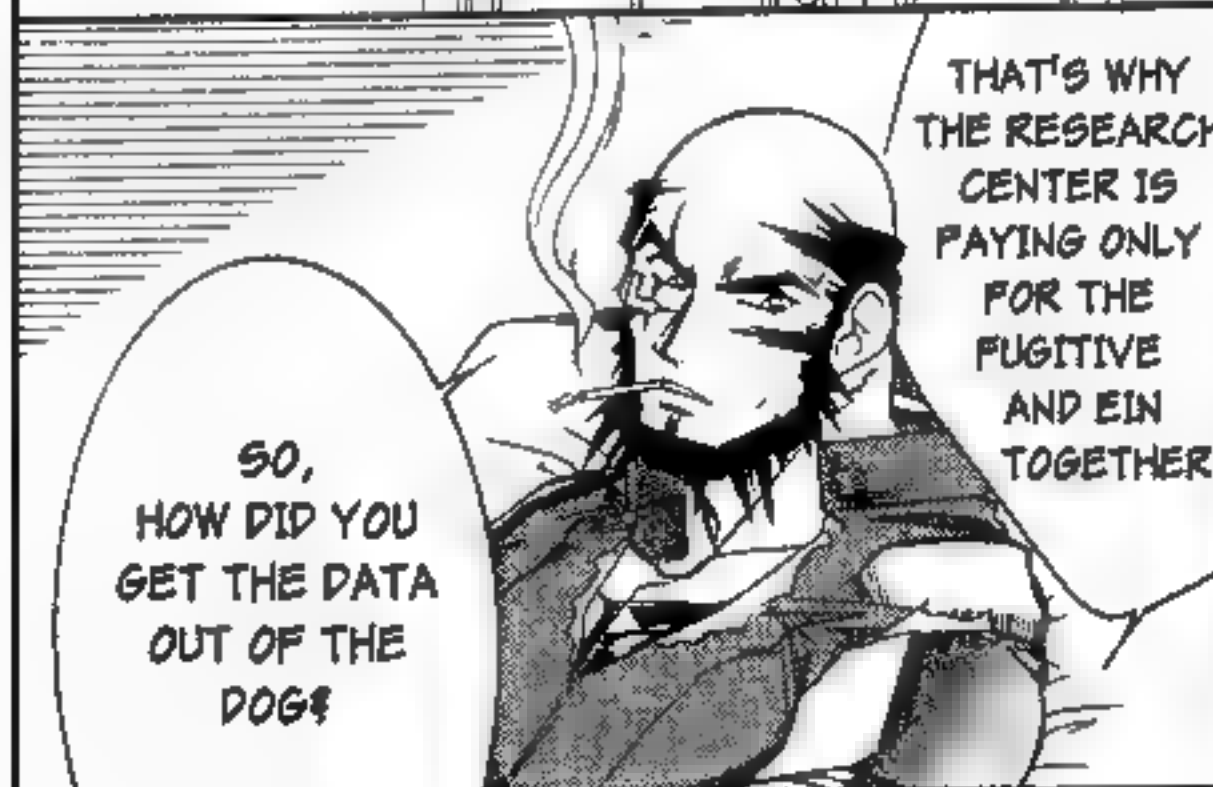




POOCHIE--  
OOPS, EIN DIDN'T  
LIKE THE NEW  
RESEARCHER  
WHO TRIED TO  
UNCODE HIS  
HEAD, SO HE  
RAN AWAY TOO.  
THEN HE  
MET ME.

RIGHT,  
EIN!

HE ASKED  
THE RESEARCH  
PEOPLE TO  
SEND HIM MONEY  
IF THEY WANTED  
HIM TO UNLOCK  
THE DATA.  
THEN  
HE RAN.



SO,  
HOW DID YOU  
GET THE DATA  
OUT OF THE  
DOG?

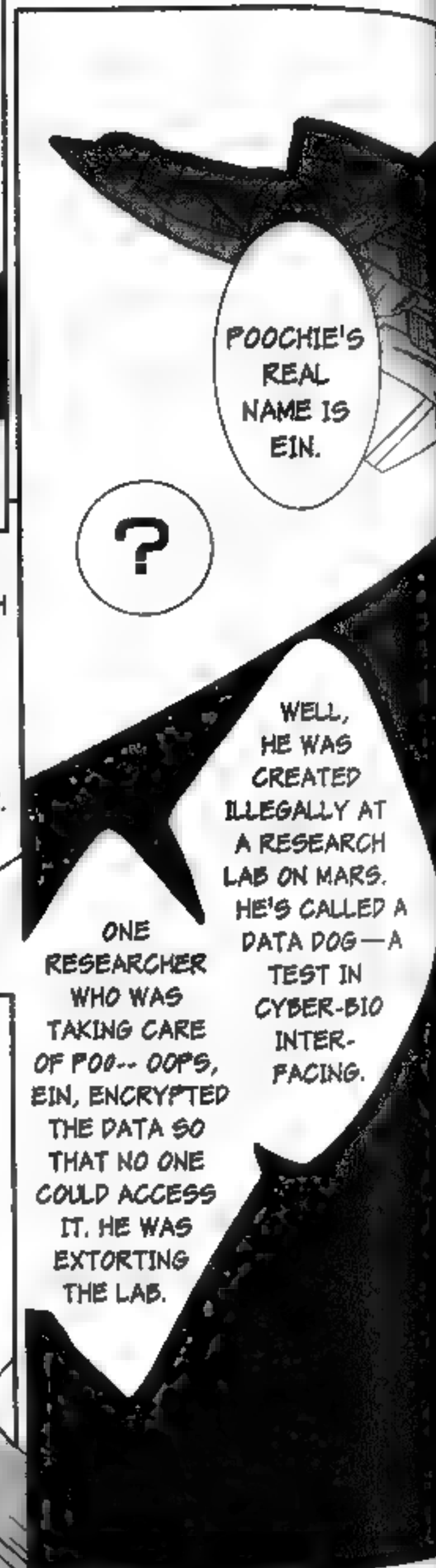
THAT'S WHY  
THE RESEARCH  
CENTER IS  
PAYING ONLY  
FOR THE  
FUGITIVE  
AND EIN  
TOGETHER.



RIGHT,  
EIN!

OH, IT WAS  
AN EASY  
CODE. PIECE  
OF CAKE!!

BOW  
WOW!



POOCHIE'S  
REAL  
NAME IS  
EIN.

?

WELL,  
HE WAS  
CREATED  
ILLEGALLY AT  
A RESEARCH  
LAB ON MARS.  
HE'S CALLED A  
DATA DOG--A  
TEST IN  
CYBER-BIO  
INTER-  
FACING.

ONE  
RESEARCHER  
WHO WAS  
TAKING CARE  
OF POO-- OOPS,  
EIN, ENCRYPTED  
THE DATA SO  
THAT NO ONE  
COULD ACCESS  
IT. HE WAS  
EXTORTING  
THE LAB.



I  
REVIEWED  
POOCHIE'S  
MEMORY AND  
TALKED TO  
A GUY  
IN IT.

THE BOUNTY  
HEAD IS ON  
MARS RIGHT  
NOW.

SORRY  
ABOUT THIS.  
TAKE CARE.

PLEASE,  
PLEASE TAKE  
US AT LEAST  
TO MARS,  
PLEASE!

YEAH.

LET'S  
GO,  
JET.



HE'LL FIND  
OUT ALL  
ABOUT THE  
BOUNTY  
HEAD.

UGH,  
FLEAS...

HEY, SPIKE  
IS SUCH A TECH  
WIZ, A BROKEN  
COMPUTER IS  
MORE USE  
TO HIM.

I  
PROMISE  
TO HUNT HIM  
DOWN AND PAY  
YOU BACK FOR  
THE DAMAGES.

I KNOW THE  
CODE PROCESS  
HE USED ON  
POOCHIE'S DATA.  
I COULD SEARCH  
FOR IT AND  
TRACE IT  
TO HIM.



BUT  
ONE MORE  
CREW-UP AND  
YOU'RE BOTH  
OUT!

ALL  
RIGHT.

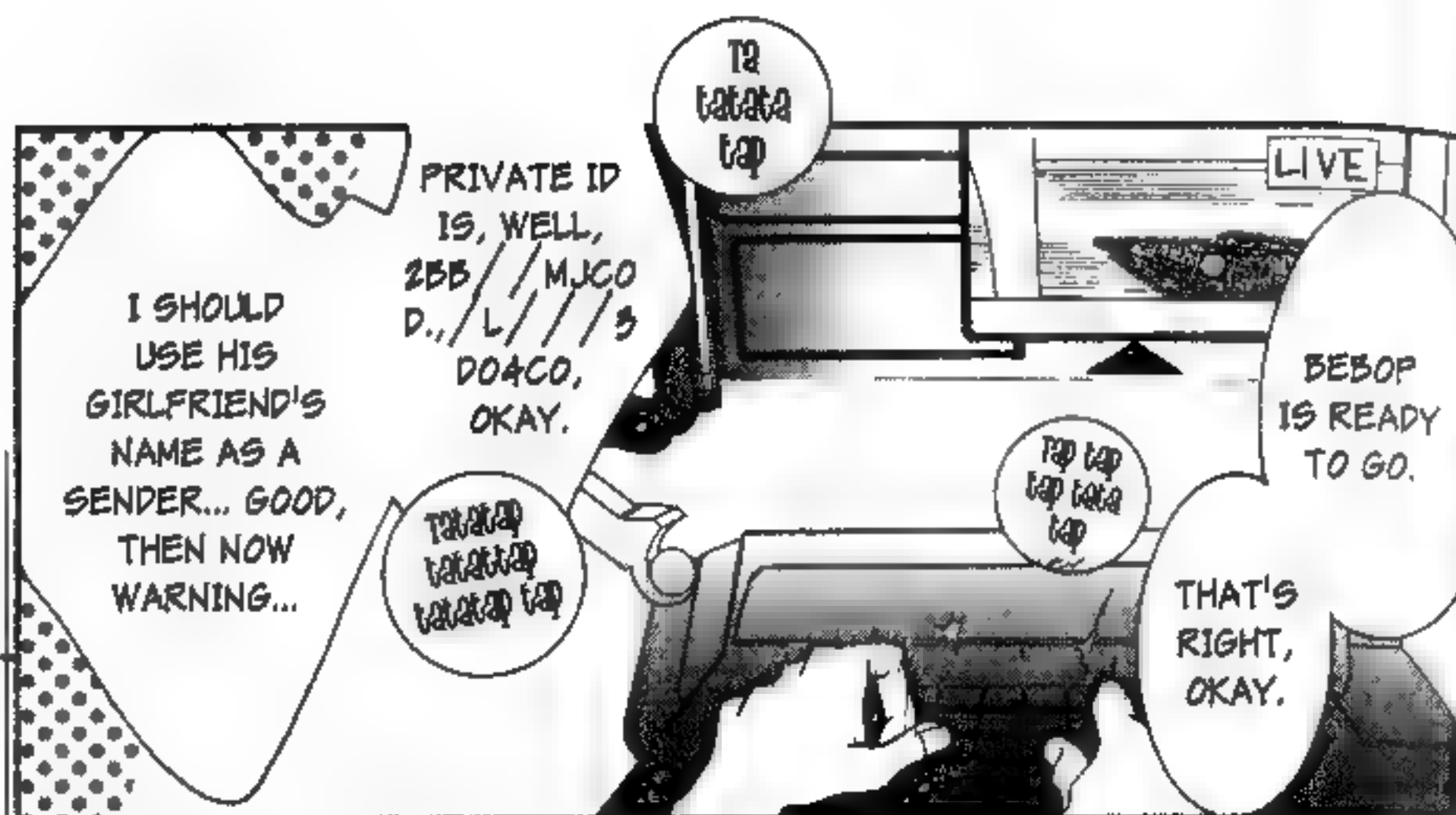
GO  
AHEAD AND  
HUNT THIS  
BOUNTY  
HEAD, ED.

YOUR SARCASM  
IS GETTING DAN-  
GEROUSLY CLOSE  
TO THE LINE, JET.

ISN'T  
THAT  
RIGHT?

COMPUTER-  
ILLITERATE





I SHOULD  
USE HIS  
GIRLFRIEND'S  
NAME AS A  
SENDER... GOOD,  
THEN NOW  
WARNING...

PRIVATE ID  
IS, WELL,  
255 // MJC  
D., L // 3  
DOACO,  
OKAY.

tap tap  
tap tap  
tap tap

tap  
tap tap  
tap

tap tap  
tap tap  
tap

BEBOP  
IS READY  
TO GO.

THAT'S  
RIGHT,  
OKAY.



THEN,  
SIGNAL  
SWORD-  
FISH...

tap tap  
tap tap  
tap tap



UH-OH!!

YELP  
ELP  
AROOO!



HERE  
WE GO!

DATA DOG / SOUND  
IN MARS / HE IS AT  
LITTLE CHINATOWN  
SCRAMBLE / RIGHT NEAR  
CENTER CITY /  
MAIN ROUTE / 61



OKAY, ED,  
YOU'RE  
ONLY HERE  
TO GET THE  
INFORMA-  
TION.

YOU GOT  
IT? YOU JUST  
HAVE TO GET  
US AN ID.  
IS THAT  
CLEAR?

WOOF!!

YOU'RE  
THE BAIT.  
GO LEFT AT  
THE SECOND  
INTER-  
SECTION!

WELL,  
POOCH--  
OOPS, NO...  
EIN, YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU NEED  
TO DO?

READY...  
GO, GO!



FILTER,  
SEARCH,  
FIND HIS CODE  
ON A MESSAGE,  
TRACE...  
WHERE ARE  
YOU?

HE'S  
PROBABLY  
LOOKING  
FOR  
POOCH--  
NO, EIN.



IF OUR GUY  
ALREADY  
KNOWS THAT  
PO-- NO, EIN  
LEFT THE  
LAB...

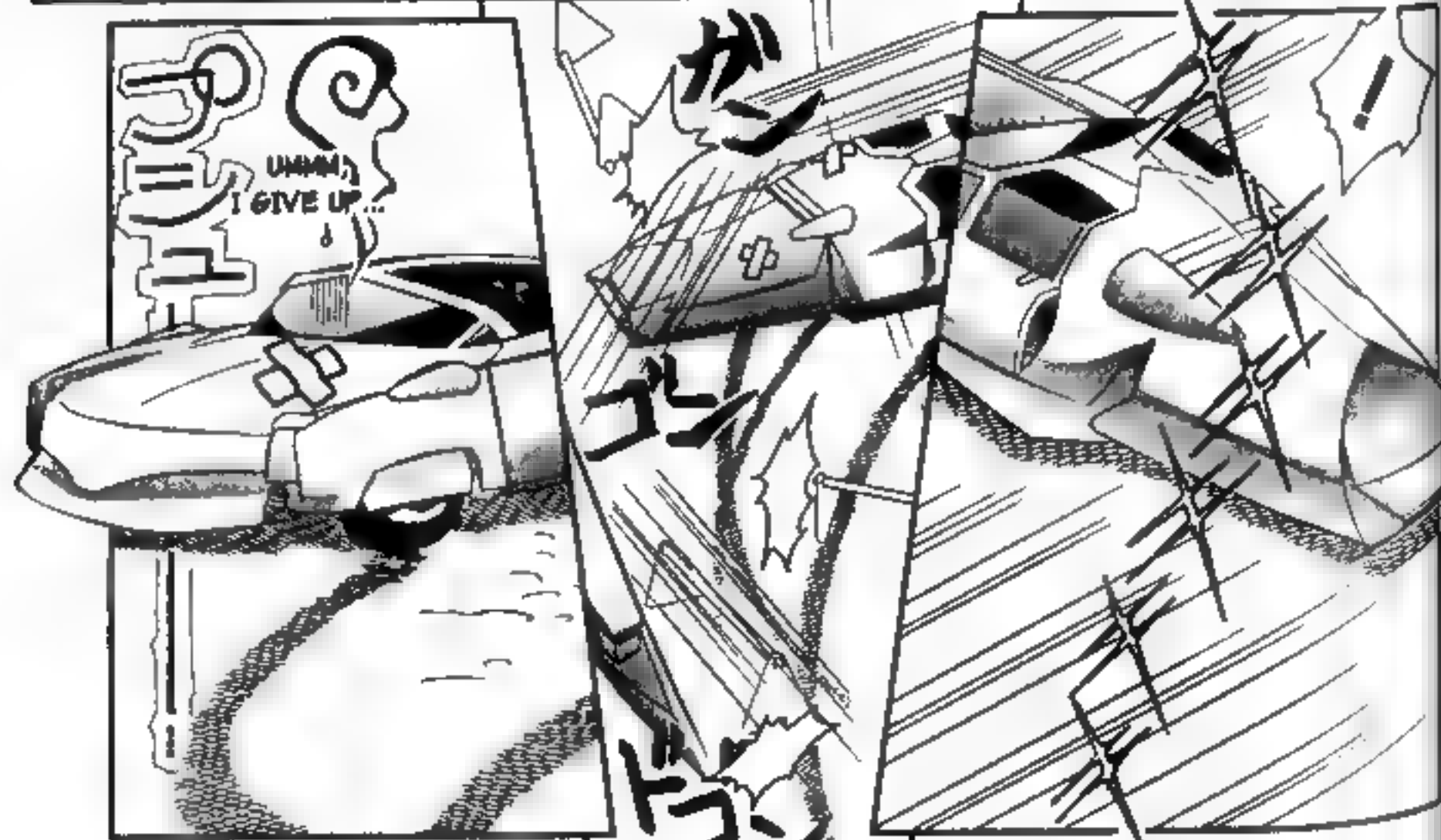
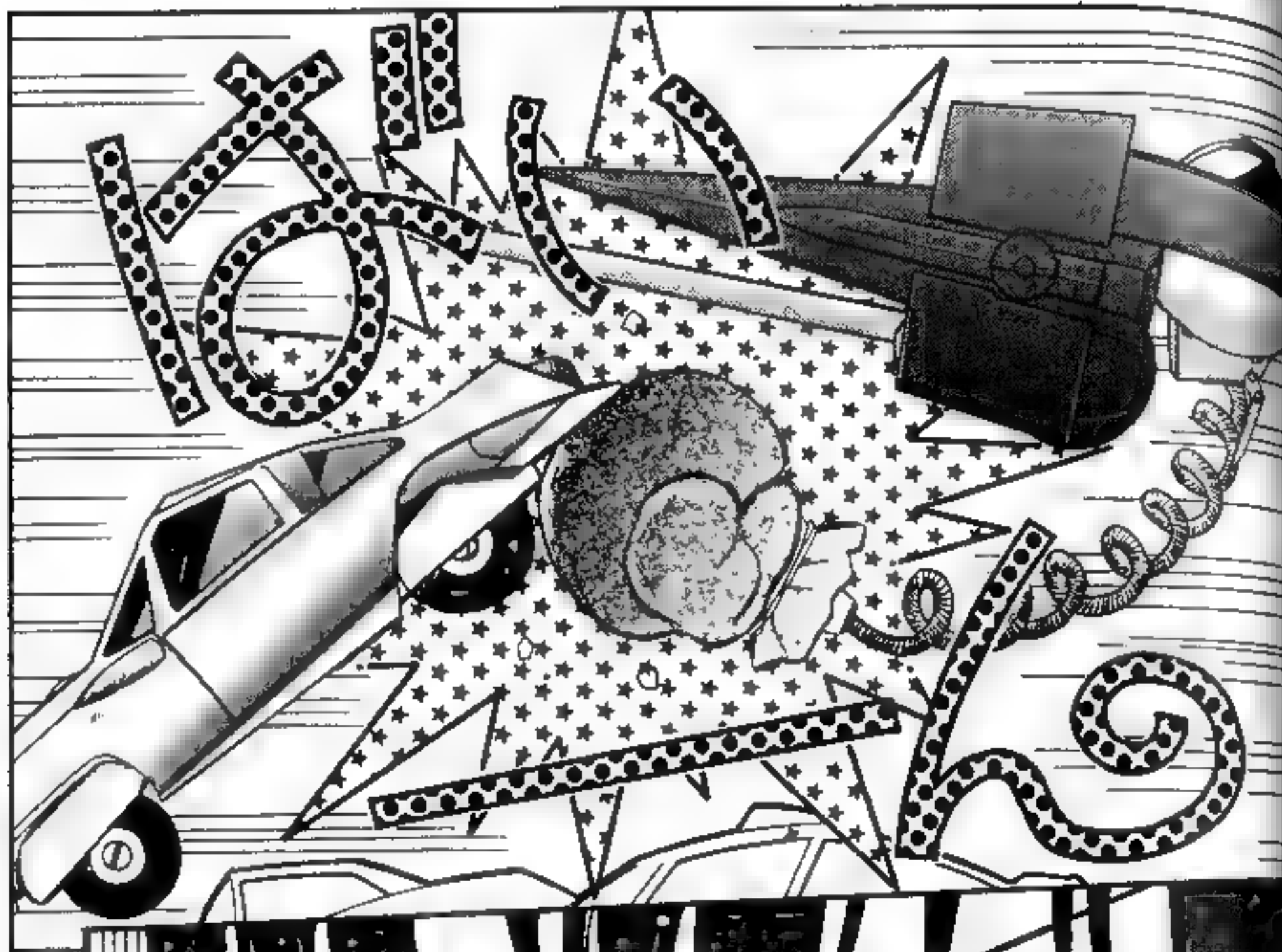












YOU HAVE TO  
USE IT WHEN  
YOU'RE ONE  
METER FROM  
THE CAR.

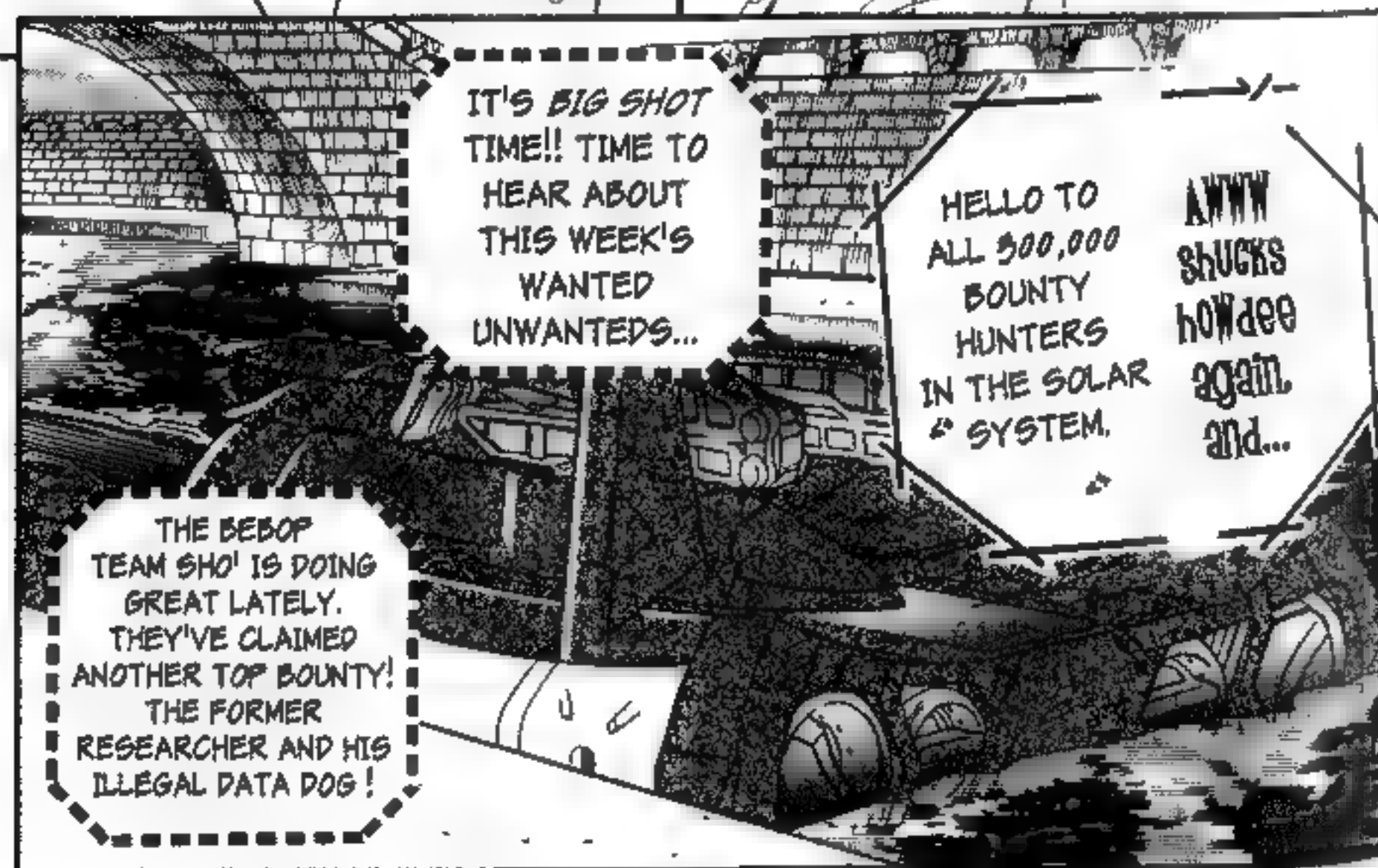
I MADE IT  
SPECIAL. OKAY,  
SPIKE, HE'S  
GETTING ON  
THE HIGHWAY.

HIGHWAY  
ENTRANCE  
IN 5, 4, 3, 2...

...ONE  
METER!

I  
GOT  
IT!!









THE BOUNTY MONEY WAS  
DEPOSITED EXACTLY LIKE YOU  
ASKED FOR BUT I WILL NOT  
TELL YOU THE PASSWORD TO  
UNLOCK IT -- ED



THIS WOULD NEVER HAPPEN IF YOU  
COULD USE A COMPUTER BETTER  
THAN SOME SHOT-NOSED KID!



AH!  
ARE YOU  
HAPPY TO  
SEE ED,  
BEBOP?

WHY  
DON'T  
YOU  
LEARN  
TO TYPE,  
GENIUS,  
HUM?

ED'S  
HAPPY  
TO BE  
HOME!









WE HAVE AN  
URGENT REPORT.  
THE DATA DOG  
CAUGHT THIS  
AFTERNOON HAS  
RUN AWAY AGAIN.

OH MY, MY.  
WHERE DID  
HE GO?

YOU  
HAVE TO  
REMEMBER  
A FEW  
THINGS.

MR.  
JET IS  
A NICE  
MAN...

HE IS  
SMART...

AND  
I THINK  
HE HAS  
FLEAS!

...BUT STAY  
AWAY FROM  
SPIKE. HE  
DOESN'T WANT  
TO BE PETS  
WITH US.

...BECAUSE  
EIN KNOWS  
THAT BEBOP  
IS HOME  
FOR HIM  
AND ED.

—SHOOT 3 / END—

REALLY!!  
I WILL!

SNIFF  
SNIFF  
SNIFF

OH  
NO!!

YOU'D  
BETTER  
GIVE HIM  
A BATH.

WELL, WE HAVE  
TO GET RID OF  
ANY FLEAS  
BEFORE  
HE COMES  
ON BOARD.

HEY, JET,  
ARE YOU  
SERIOUS?

HUH?

COME  
HERE,  
EIN!

AND HE'S  
SMART, SO  
WE DON'T  
HAVE TO  
TRAIN HIM.

HERE.

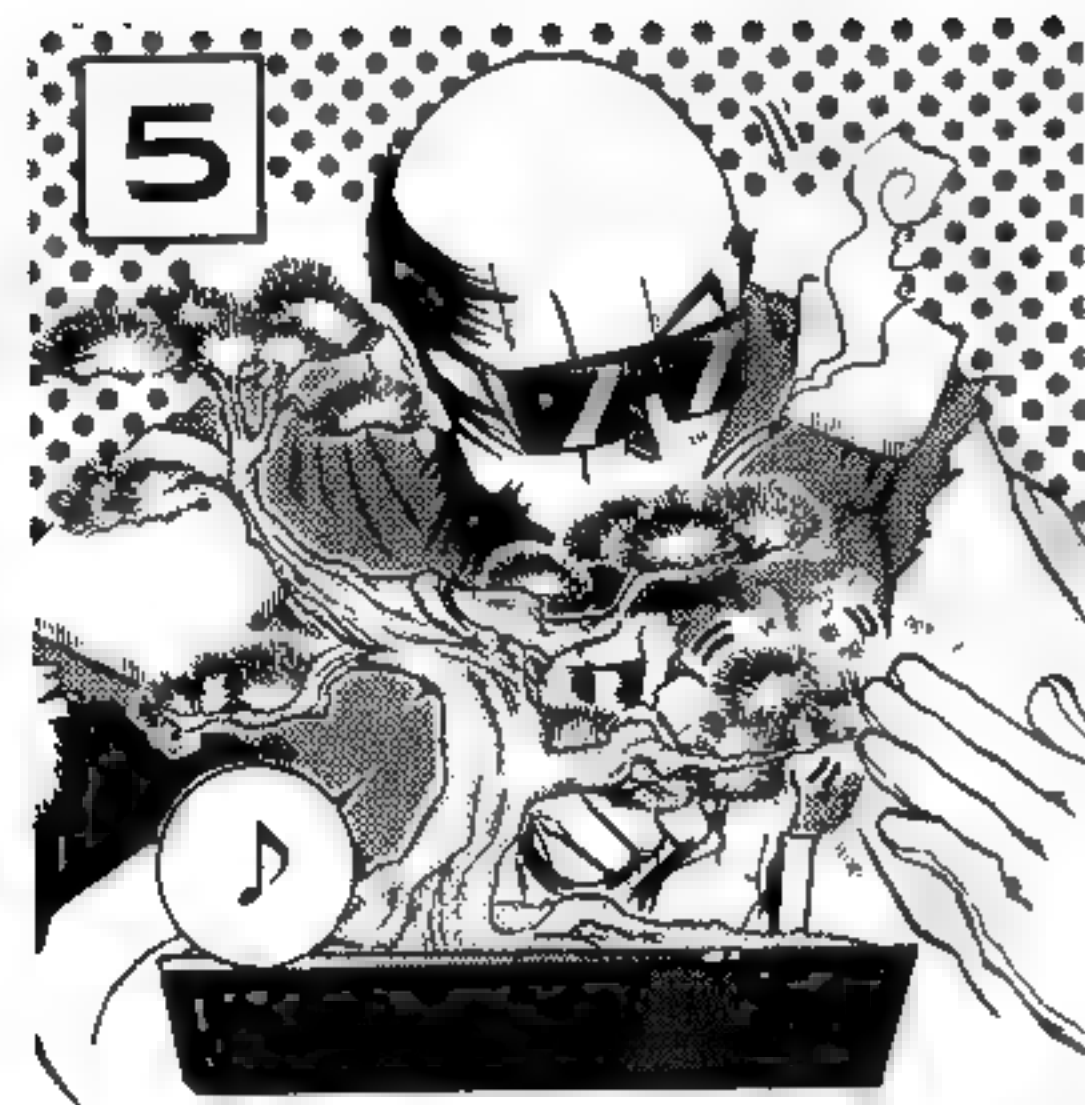
OKAY.  
!!

PANT  
PANT  
PANT  
PANT

SPIKE,  
WE CAN USE  
THAT DOG TO  
BREAK ED'S  
LOCK ON OUR  
ACCOUNT.

DON'T  
LET  
HIM ON  
BOARD!









EMER-  
GENCY  
CALL?!

FROM  
WHERE?



HEY,  
SPIKE...

...AN  
EMER-  
GENCY  
CALL IS  
COMING  
IN.



...THE  
INTER-  
PLANETARY  
POLICE  
DEPART-  
MENT.

FROM  
THE  
HEAD  
OFFICE  
OF...

POLICE  
DEPARTMENT?!  
WHY THE  
HELL WOULD  
THEY--



HEY, YOU'RE  
IN MY WAY,  
ED. AND DON'T  
BRUSH THAT  
DISEASE-  
RIDDEN FILTH-  
BAG HERE!!

ANY  
PROSPECTS,  
JET?



UHH?



...TO ALL  
YOU 300,000  
BOUNTY  
HUNTERS IN  
THE SOLAR  
SYSTEM.

SHUCKS  
HOWDEE  
AND  
HELLO...

IT'S BIG SHOT  
TIME!! AND YOU  
KNOW WHAT  
THAT MEANS...

shhhh  
pirorin  
pirorin



OH?

beep  
beep...





HMMPH.

HE DOESN'T  
LOOK HAPPY  
TO SEE  
US.

WHAT  
DID YOU  
DO, ED?



GENTLEMEN.



THANK YOU  
FOR COMING  
ON SUCH  
SHORT  
NOTICE.

HAVE  
A SEAT.



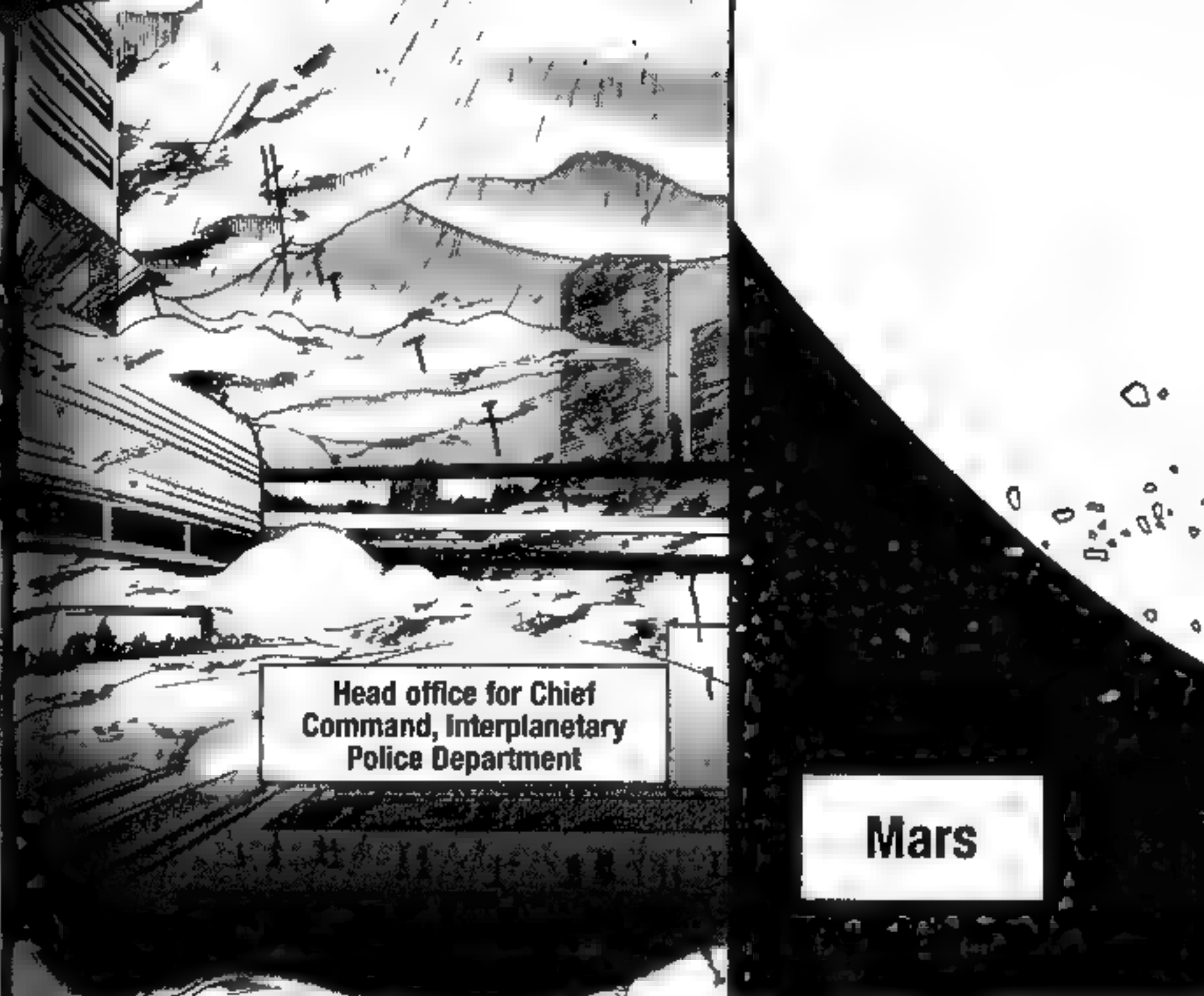
NO.

THE ONLY  
THING ED'S  
DONE IN THE  
LAST TWO  
MONTHS WAS  
BREAK A  
TOILET.



I KNOW YOU DID  
SOMETHING

QTTT



Head office for Chief  
Command, Interplanetary  
Police Department

Mars



WELCOME,  
COME  
THIS WAY  
PLEASE.

EDWARD  
WONG HAU  
PEPELU  
TIVRUSKY  
IV.

MR. SPIKE  
SPIEGEL,  
MR. JET  
BLACK  
AND...



In 2022, social disorder caused by the Gate Disaster plunged society into darkness.

To restore order, all criminals arrested were isolated on one planet, the most remote in the solar system.

THE BEST SECURITY IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM, IS THAT RIGHT?

Pluto became one giant prison colony.

YEAH, I'VE HEARD OF IT.

THE DRAGON HEAD?!

beep

HE IS THE SEVENTH COMMANDER OF THE DRAGON HEAD SYNDICATE.

WELL THEN, IT'S EASIER TO EXPLAIN WHAT WE NEED. TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.

NEED I REMIND YOU, ED, THAT EIN IS STILL A BOUNTY HEAD. IT WOULD BEHOVE US NOT TO REVEAL THAT WE ARE HIDING HIM.

URP, SORRY.

I ONLY BROKE THE TOILET BECAUSE EIN--

Mmmph

EXCUSE ME. TEA, ANYONE?

THE REASON WE'VE ASKED YOU TO COME IS...  
TO ASK A FAVOR OF YOU.

...BUT I ASSUME THAT YOU'VE NEVER BEEN THERE AND PERHAPS DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT THE PLANET IS LIKE.

THE SECURITY SYSTEM ON THE PLANET IS--

I TRUST YOU ALL KNOW ABOUT PLUTO ...





WHY THE HELL  
DO WE HAVE TO  
DEAL WITH THE  
DRAGON HEAD  
AGAIN?

LOOSEN  
UP, SPIKE.  
THEY  
AIN'T SO  
TOUGH.



...WE HAVE  
TO FRY  
BIGGER  
FISHIES."  
RIGHT,  
EIN?

BUT SPIKE,  
YOU ALWAYS  
SAY "TO EAT  
A BIGGER  
MEAL..."

REMEMBER,  
WE DIDN'T  
GET PAID A  
DIME IN THAT  
DEAL.

YOU  
DIDN'T  
HAVE  
MUCH  
TROUBLE  
WITH  
KAI LUCAS.



WELL...

WE WOULD  
LIKE YOU  
TO CATCH  
SCORPION  
SURREPTI-  
TIOUSLY.

AND  
HE'S  
A BIG  
FISH,  
RIGHT?

THEY TOLD  
US HOW TO  
FIND HIM AND  
THEY'LL PAY  
TEN MILLION  
WOOLONGS  
IF WE  
GET HIM.

WOOF!



HE WAS  
SENT TO  
PLUTO WITH  
A POLICE  
CONVOY  
ABOUT A  
MONTH  
AGO.

TWO  
DAYS  
AGO...



...HE  
ESCAPED  
FROM  
PLUTO!

?



THAT'S  
RIGHT.  
THE MOST  
RUTHLESS,  
DANGEROUS,  
AND LARGEST  
CRIME ORGANI-  
ZATION  
IN SOL.

THIS  
MAN IS A  
CALCULATING  
PRODIGY WHO  
BECAME A  
COMMANDER  
AT ONLY  
THIRTEEN  
YEARS  
OF AGE.

HE IS  
KNOWN  
ONLY AS  
SCORPION.



AND THEN WE CAN FIX OUR TOILET WITH THE BOUNTY.

OKAY!!!

HEY WHERE'S MY JUICE?

OH.

IT SHOULD REGISTER EVERY TIME HE PASSES A GATE OR POLICE RECEIVER.

FIRST FIRST, I HAVE TO TRACE THE BAD MAN TO FIND OUT WHERE HE COULD BE. THE COMMANDER GAVE US HIS PRISON ID TAG NUMBER...

SCORPION...

THEN WE CAN EVEN GET A BRAND NEW TOILET AND BE HAPPY HAPPY FLUSH FLUSH!

YOU KNOW I'VE ALREADY FIXED THE DAMN TOILET!

...ME??

WELL, LET ME THINK...

887NO  
887NO  
887NO  
887NO

WELL, LET ME THINK...

WE'RE VERY IMPRESSED WITH YOUR SKILLS AND HOPE YOU CAN HELP US WITH THIS.

WE'RE VERY IMPRESSED WITH YOUR SKILLS AND HOPE YOU CAN HELP US WITH THIS.

YOU'VE HACKED INTO OUR POLICE SYSTEM BEFORE, HAVEN'T YOU?

A NUMBER OF DRAGON HEAD AGENTS ARE JAILED THERE.

JUST TO LEARN ABOUT THE SECURITY SYSTEM ON PLUTO.

THERE IS A RUMOR GOING AROUND THAT HE LET HIMSELF BE ARRESTED...

WHAT...

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS BOUNTY, EDWARD IV?



# SHOOT 4



Dragon Head battle transport - Full Length: approx. 20 km





WHAT?

SHOULD  
WE READY  
OURSELVES  
FOR COMBAT,  
SIR?

THAT  
WON'T BE  
NECESSARY.

AH HAH,  
SOMEONE IS  
TRYING TO  
HACK THE  
SHIP'S  
SYSTEMS.

SOME-  
ONE MY  
AGE.

HIS  
TACTICS  
ARE THOSE  
OF A  
CHILD...

THIS IS  
JUST PLAY  
BETWEEN  
KIDS.

WE DON'T  
NEED TO DRAW  
ANY UNDUE  
ATTENTION TO  
OURSELVES.

WE'RE THREE  
DAYS AWAY  
FROM THE  
RENDEZVOUS.  
WE'RE ON  
SCHEDULE...

MR. SCORPION,  
PLEASE  
PARDON THE  
INTRUSION.

WHAT?

...BUT WE  
NOW HAVE  
A TAIL.

BUT--

...PLEASE  
SLOW  
DOWN  
THE  
CRAFT.

DON'T  
WORRY. OUR  
E.T.A. WILL BE  
DELAYED JUST  
3 HOURS, 24  
MINUTES.

I'VE BEEN  
SO BORED,  
STUCK IN  
A CELL FOR  
A MONTH...



WE'RE  
SO  
CLOSE.

I WILL  
TRY TO  
TAKE CONTROL  
OF THEIR  
COMPUTER.

STAY THERE!  
OH NO, GET  
RIGHT SIDE  
THRUSTERS  
READY... I SAID  
RIGHT SIDE!

YAY YAY,  
JET, THEIR  
ENGINES  
SHOULD STOP  
IN SIX...

THE LAST  
LOCK IS...  
HERE...

LOCK  
IS...

...  
FOUR,  
THREE...

TWO,  
ONE...

...  
FIVE...

OOOO. HOW  
STIMULATING.  
I ACTUALLY  
GETTING  
EXCITED.

SLAM

TELL THE  
CREW TO  
DON THEIR  
LIGHT BAT-  
TLE GEAR.

BUT, MR.  
SCORPION...

SCORPION  
IS JUST  
DYING TO  
MEET YOU,  
LITTLE  
GENIUS...

MY WEB IS  
WAITING  
FOR YOU.

COME ON,  
LITTLE  
FLY...

WHAT DO  
WE DO?  
WE'RE  
BEING  
PULLED IN.  
HEY!

ED!





NOT THAT WAY, SPIKE! TO LEFT, LEFT!!

WHERE IS HE, ED!!

DON'T LET HIM GET TO THE CHILD  
THIS WAY!

WELL, SOMEONE HAS A LOT OF GUARDS.

HE'S DOWN THERE!!

YES, SCORPION'S SIGNAL IS IN THE LEFT ROOM! GO LEFT, LEFT AND THEN RIGHT. HE'S IN THE BACK OF THE LEFT ROOM!!

SCO... SCO...



Ka-Clack



WE HAVE CONTACT!!

WE ARE IN!!!





SPIKE!  
ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT? ARE  
YOU THERE,  
SPIKE?

WHICH  
WAY,  
ED?

beep  
beep

Fire  
Warning,  
Sprinklers  
are on...  
Fire  
Warning...

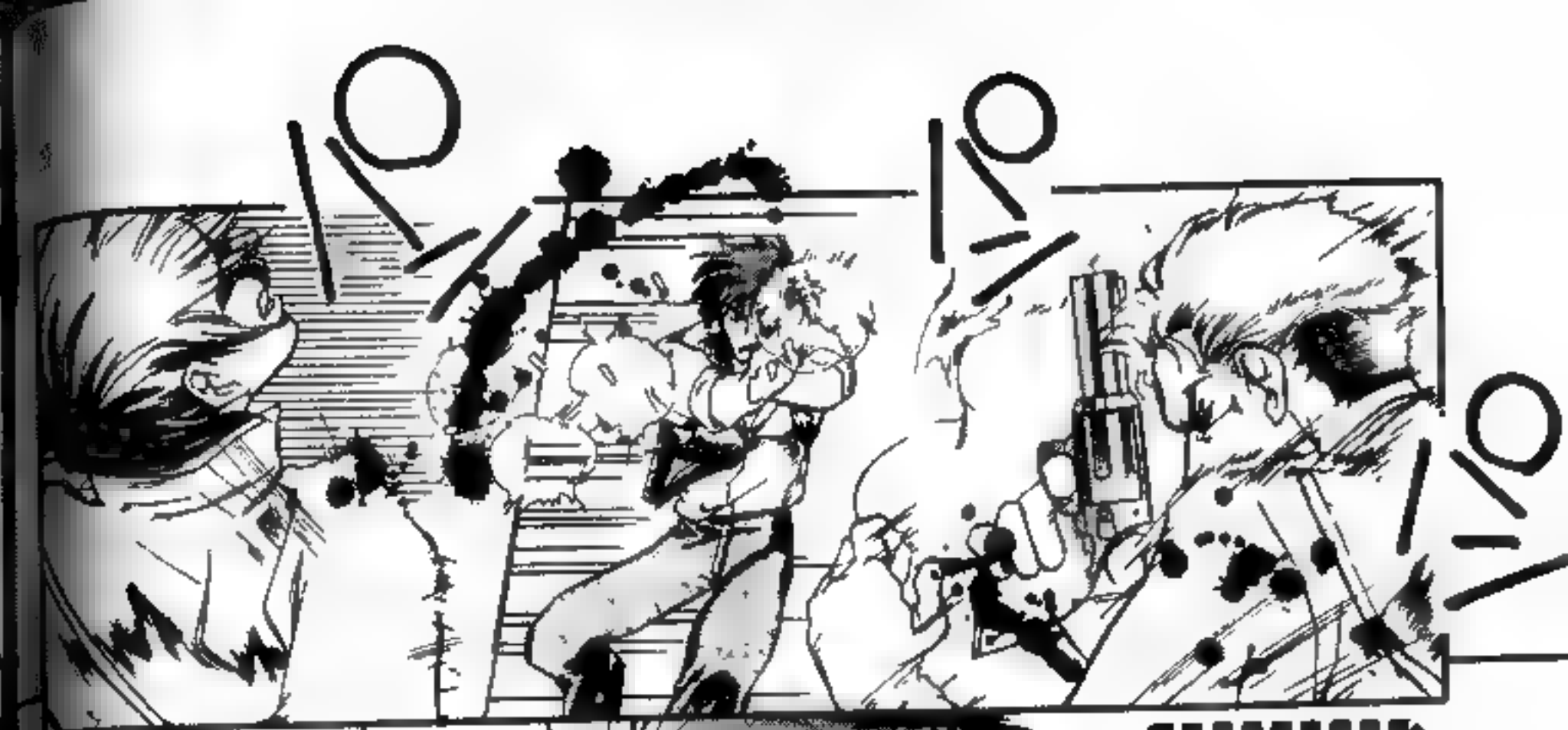
ED'S  
ALREADY  
UNLOCKED  
THE DOOR.



MOVE TO  
YOUR  
RIGHT.

ARE YOU  
OKAY,  
SPIKE?

SPIKE!  
SPIKE!!



ALL THE  
WAY BACK.  
GO BACK IN  
THE LEFT  
ROOM!!

DOES IT  
LOOK LIKE  
I'M TAKING  
MY TIME?

ONLY THIRTY-ONE  
MINUTES BEFORE  
THEIR COMPUTER  
REBOOTS AND  
MY CONNECTION  
GOES POOF!  
HURRY UP!



...THE HIRED  
HELP HAS  
FALLEN  
BACK.

WEIRD...







YEEEEES  
!!

EDI

NO  
ONE'S  
HERE

?

IT'S  
MOVING!

HIS SIGNAL  
IS THERE, I  
SEE IT  
IT'S GOING  
BLINK, BLINK!

BLINK, BLINK,  
MORE... OH,  
SPIKE, SPIKE



WHAT  
ARE YOU  
TALKING  
ABOUT?

!?





# SHOOT 4



SO YOU MUST BE THE FAMOUS SPIKE SPIEGEL.

BASED ON THE SPEED OF THIS BULLET AND THE DISTANCE BETWEEN THE TWO OF US, TRYING TO KICK ME WITH YOUR LEFT LEG WILL PROVE FUTILE.



YOU'RE SHORTER THAN I IMAGINED, BUT IT'S A PLEASURE NONETHELESS. I'M SCORPION NAIGLE.



...IT WOULD TAKE YOU AT LEAST 0.58 SECONDS TO DRAW FROM YOUR RIGHT HOLSTER AND FIRE...

...BY WHICH TIME, YOUR HEAD WOULD BE A BLOODY MESS. GRAPHIC, BUT TRUE.

IT'S NOT WORTH IT TO YOU...

NOW, YOU TENSED YOUR RIGHT HAND. HMM? YOU JUST SHIFTED YOUR BALANCE AGAIN, DIDN'T YOU? ABOUT EIGHT MILLIMETERS DON'T BOTHER.

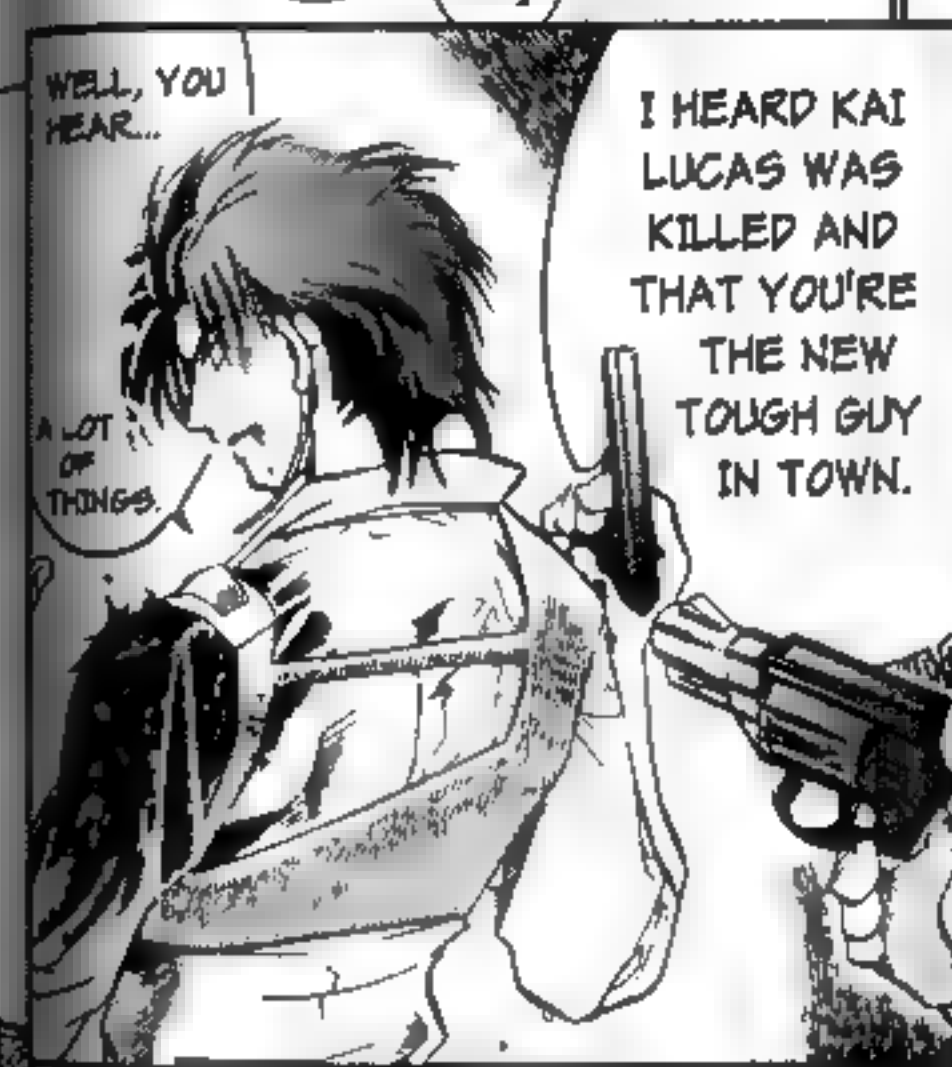


SPIK--

I HAD HOPED FOR MORE.

SPIKE!! THEIR COMPUTER IS RECOVERING CONTROL OF THE SHIP. IT'S WAY TOO SOON.

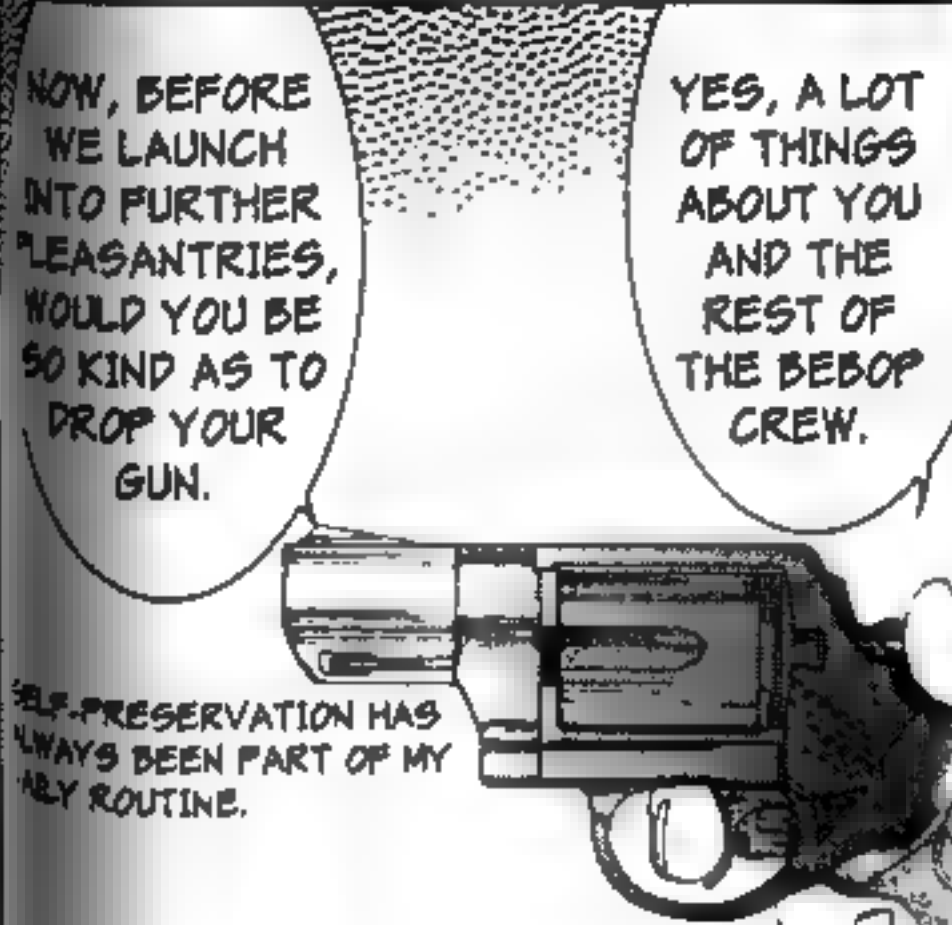
beep



WELL, YOU HEAR...

A LOT OF THINGS.

I HEARD KAI LUCAS WAS KILLED AND THAT YOU'RE THE NEW TOUGH GUY IN TOWN.



NOW, BEFORE WE LAUNCH INTO FURTHER PLEASANTRIES, WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO DROP YOUR GUN.

YES, A LOT OF THINGS ABOUT YOU AND THE REST OF THE BEBOP CREW.

SELF-PRESERVATION HAS ALWAYS BEEN PART OF MY DAILY ROUTINE.



WELCOME...

TO MY CRUISER.





I DON'T  
KNOW  
ANYONE.  
AND  
YOU'RE  
JUST A  
SPOILED  
KID.



I COULD  
KILL YOU  
RIGHT NOW.

BUT IF  
I DID,  
I WOULD  
MAKE THIS  
SOMEONE  
VERY SAD.

I URGE YOU,  
RUN AWAY NOW  
SO THAT I AM  
NOT FORCED TO  
KILL YOU.



I CAN  
PERFORM  
HUNDREDS  
OF DIFFERENT  
CALCULATIONS  
IN A  
FRACTION OF  
A SECOND.

FORGING  
NEW LINKS,  
EXPLORING  
NEW PATHS,  
NEW POSSI-  
BILITIES AND  
PROBABI-  
LITIES.

MINE, ON THE  
OTHER HAND,  
ONLY GROW  
STRONGER,  
FASTER,  
MORE VITAL.

SPIKE  
SPIEGEL,  
27 YEARS  
OLD, THE  
SKILLS OF  
A JACKAL  
AND THE  
ACUTY TO  
MATCH

BUT SOME  
OF YOUR  
BRAIN CELLS  
ATROPHY AND  
DIE WITH THE  
PASSING  
OF EACH  
DAY.

THAT'S  
WHY THE  
DRAGON HEAD  
SYNDICATE  
TOOK ME...

...AS A GIFT  
FOR SOMEONE.  
SOMEONE YOU  
KNOW VERY  
WELL.



HUMAN  
URGES  
ARE  
REALLY...

SPIKE  
IS  
TORN.

HE  
WANTS  
TO  
LIVE,  
BUT HE  
DOESN'T  
WANT  
TO  
RUN  
AWAY.

HE  
WANTS  
JET  
TO LIVE,  
BUT HE  
CAN'T  
BACK  
DOWN.

SO  
MANY  
CONTRA-  
DICTORY  
THOUGHTS  
AND  
FEELINGS  
GRINDING  
THROUGH  
HIS MIND.

...FASCINATING.

IF YOU  
DON'T GO  
NOW,  
THE BEBOP  
MAY BE  
DESTROYED.

AND YOUR  
PARTNER  
IS STILL ON  
BOARD.



SPIKE?

HEY, IT'S  
CONNECTED  
AGAIN. YOU  
HAVE TO COME  
BACK NOW!  
ED IS--

JET!

WHAT?

YOU  
FEEL  
ASHAMED?

YOUR LIFE  
IS MORE  
IMPORTANT  
THAN YOUR  
PRIDE  
RIGHT  
NOW.

beep



I CAN'T  
HANDLE ALL  
THIS MYSELF.  
YOU HAVE  
TO GET  
BACK HERE!!

THE  
STEER-  
ING IS  
JAMMED  
TOO.

HEY,  
STOP  
IT.

ED'S GOING  
INSANE OVER  
HERE. HE'S  
SCREWING UP  
THE WORKS.

ED!!



...WITH  
ORDERS  
TO  
SCUTTLE  
THE  
BEBOP.

I OPENED THE  
CHANNEL HE WAS  
USING TO HACK  
INTO OUR  
SYSTEMS AND  
SENT BACK  
SUBLIMINAL  
SIGNALS...


NOTHING,  
REALLY.

WHAT  
DID  
YOU  
DO?

YOU  
BASTARD...


SPIKE,  
SPIKE? DO  
YOU READ  
ME?





SOMEONE YOU  
KNOW VERY  
WELL.

I WOULD MAKE  
SOMEONE  
VERY SAD.




THAT'S WHY...  
IT'S TIME...

SOMEONE WHO  
REALLY LOOKS  
FORWARD TO  
KILLING YOU.

...TIME FOR  
YOU TO START  
RUNNING,  
MR. SPIEGEL.  
RUN, AND DON'T  
LOOK BACK.

—SHOOT 4 / END—



ED?  
ARE YOU  
AWAKE?

YOU STARTED  
TRASHING  
THE PLACE!  
YOU DON'T  
REMEMBER  
ANYTHING,  
DO YOU?

UGH...

YOU'RE  
ON WHAT'S  
LEFT  
OF THE  
BEBOP.

UGH...  
WHERE...  
AM ED...?  
UH... HEAD  
HURT ED.



MMM

SPIKE!!  
SPIKE!! IS  
SPIKE ALL  
RIGHT?

YEAH,  
BUT  
HE'S  
NOT  
THE  
SAME.

MY LIFE  
IS AN  
OFFENSE  
TO HIM.

WHY,  
JET?

SO,  
SOMEONE  
IS STILL  
CHASING ME.

ED FELT  
DIZZY... THE  
COMPUTER  
DID FUNNY  
THINGS.

SCORPION  
HYPNOTIZED  
YOU.







Coconut juice



OOPS.

OKAY--

Wash 'n Fly

WAIT!

FINISH THAT UP AND THEN GIVE ME A HAND. I HAVE TO WASH SWORDFISH WITH ONE ARM.



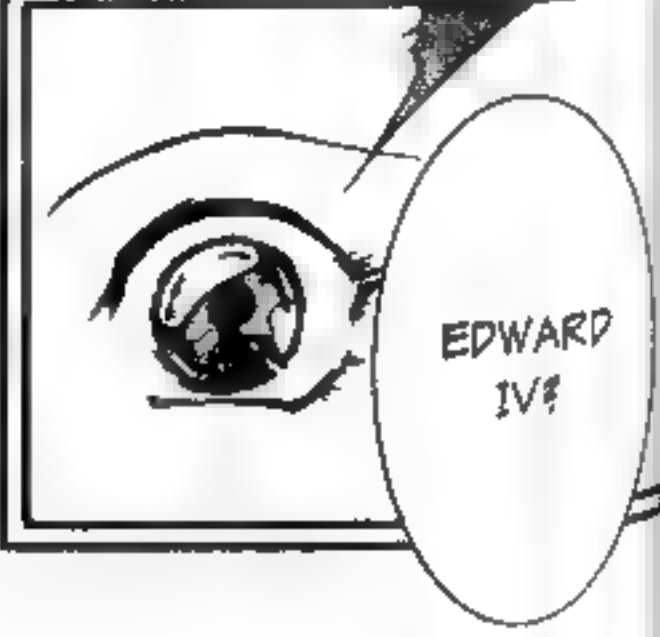
I THOUGHT SO...

SCOO--



OH, EXCUSE ME.

THAT'S MINE--



EDWARD IV?



The small tropical moon of Gilbore.

AH!

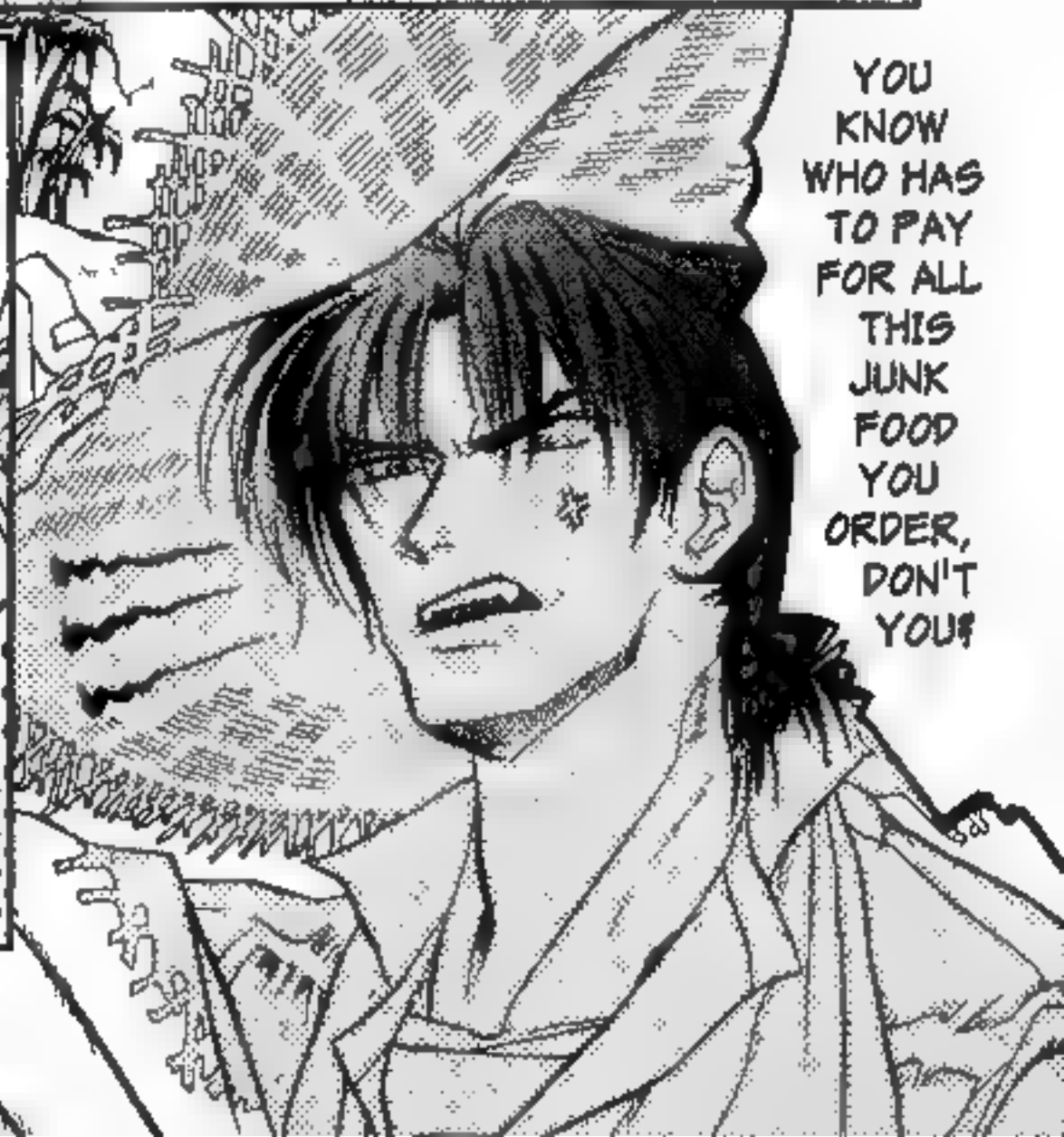
HEY, ED!

LOOK THERE. YES, YES, THAT BIG ONE. ED WANTS THAT ONE!!



DO YOU WANT IT, SPIKE? IT'S GOOD GOOD GOOD GOOD GOOD.

NO THANKS!



YOU KNOW WHO HAS TO PAY FOR ALL THIS JUNK FOOD YOU ORDER, DON'T YOU?





WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?!



DO YOU  
WANT  
TO BE  
STUNG...

YOU KNOW,  
A SCORPION  
CAN KILL WITH  
ONE STING.

...  
EDWARD  
IV?



I  
THOUGHT  
I'D SEEK  
OUT THE  
LUXURIOUS  
WARMTH  
OF THE  
TROPICS.

PLUTO  
WAS  
VERY  
COLD.



THANK  
YOU.

HERE  
YOU  
ARE.



IF NOT...  
WELL... AS  
MR. SPIEGEL  
CAN PLAINLY  
SEE, YOU CAN  
BE FOUND NO  
MATTER  
WHERE YOU  
HIDE.

EDWARD  
IV, YOU  
WILL STOP  
INVESTI-  
GATING ME  
IMMEDI-  
ATELY.



ARE  
YOU ON  
VACATION  
TOO?

WHY  
ARE YOU  
HERE?





IT'S LIKE YOU GUYS WERE MEANT TO BE TOGETHER.

YES, HE WAS REALLY RUDE, JET.

IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW FAR WE GO.

THE DAMN KID FOUND US. AND HE CAN ALWAYS FIND US.



BUT IN A WAY, YOUR FATES MAY BE TIED TOGETHER.

YES, I WAS, SPIKE.

YOU HAVE TO BE KIDDING ...



TILL THEN, YOU GOTTA HEAL YOUR WOUNDED ARM. OTHERWISE YOU COULD HAVE DEALT WITH HIM NOW, RIGHT?

SOONER OR LATER, YOU GUYS WILL RUN INTO EACH OTHER AGAIN.

AND I CAN'T RUN FROM FATES

THAT'S A DUMB THING TO SAY, JET.

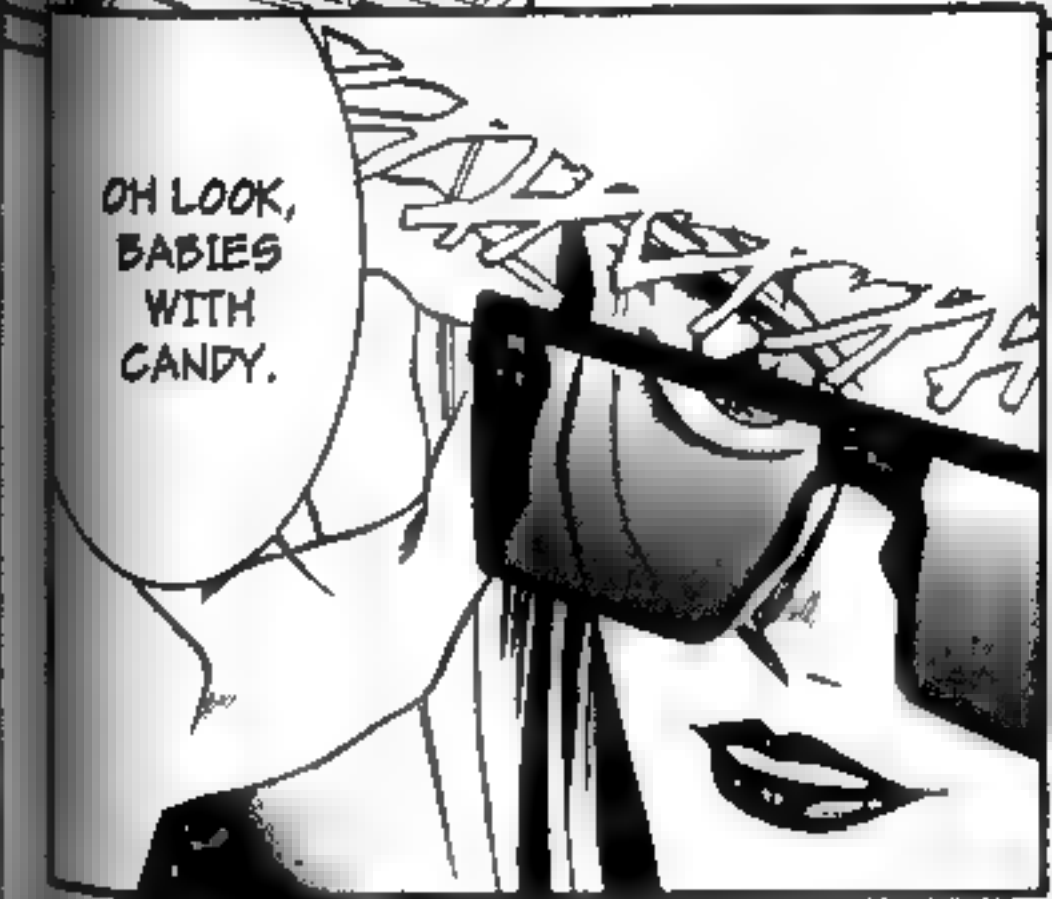
WHY DON'T YOU GET SOME REST? I CAN TAKE CARE OF THIS.

STOP IT, YOU'RE SPOILING ME.



DAMN IT.

HEY, WAIT, SPIKE!



OH LOOK, BABIES WITH CANDY.



HAVE A GREAT VACATION.

GOOD DAY.

clench

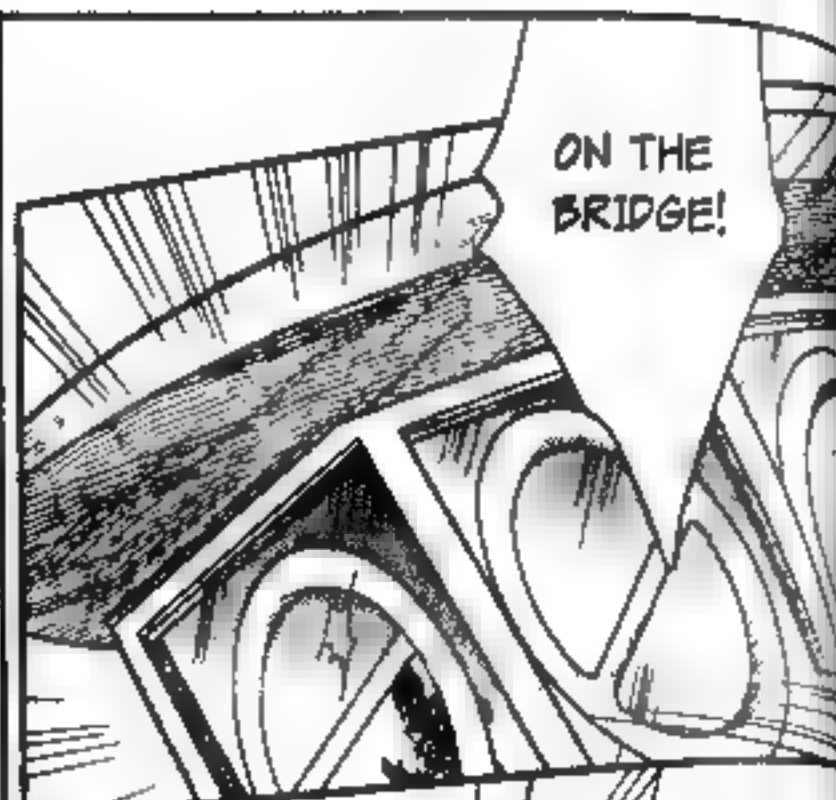








Hit her head on the bumpy ride



ON THE BRIDGE!



YO, SPIKE, WHERE'S ED?

WASN'T SHE WITH YOU?

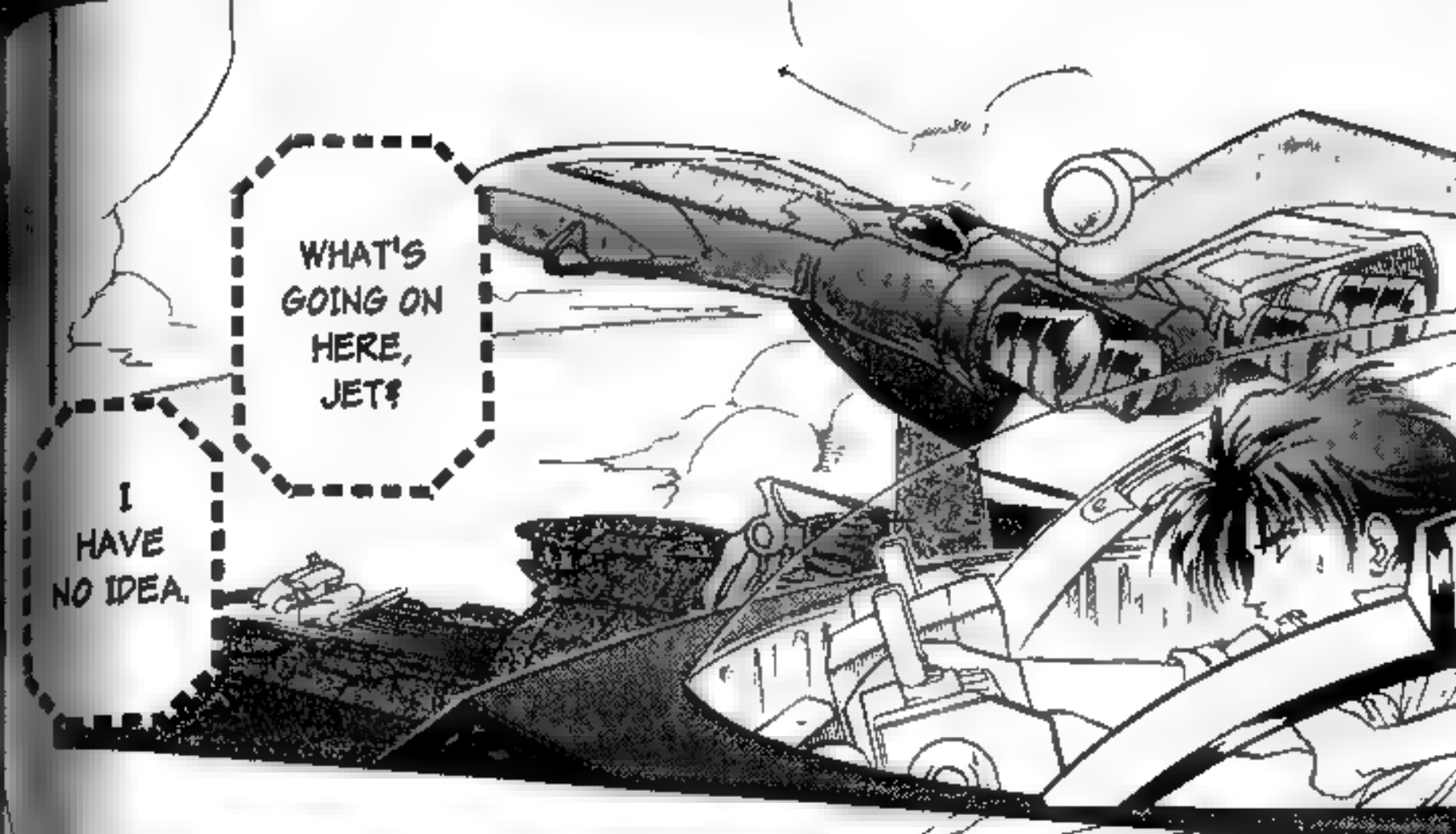
BOW WOW

STILL ON THE SWORD FISH.

IT WAS A BUMPY RIDE.

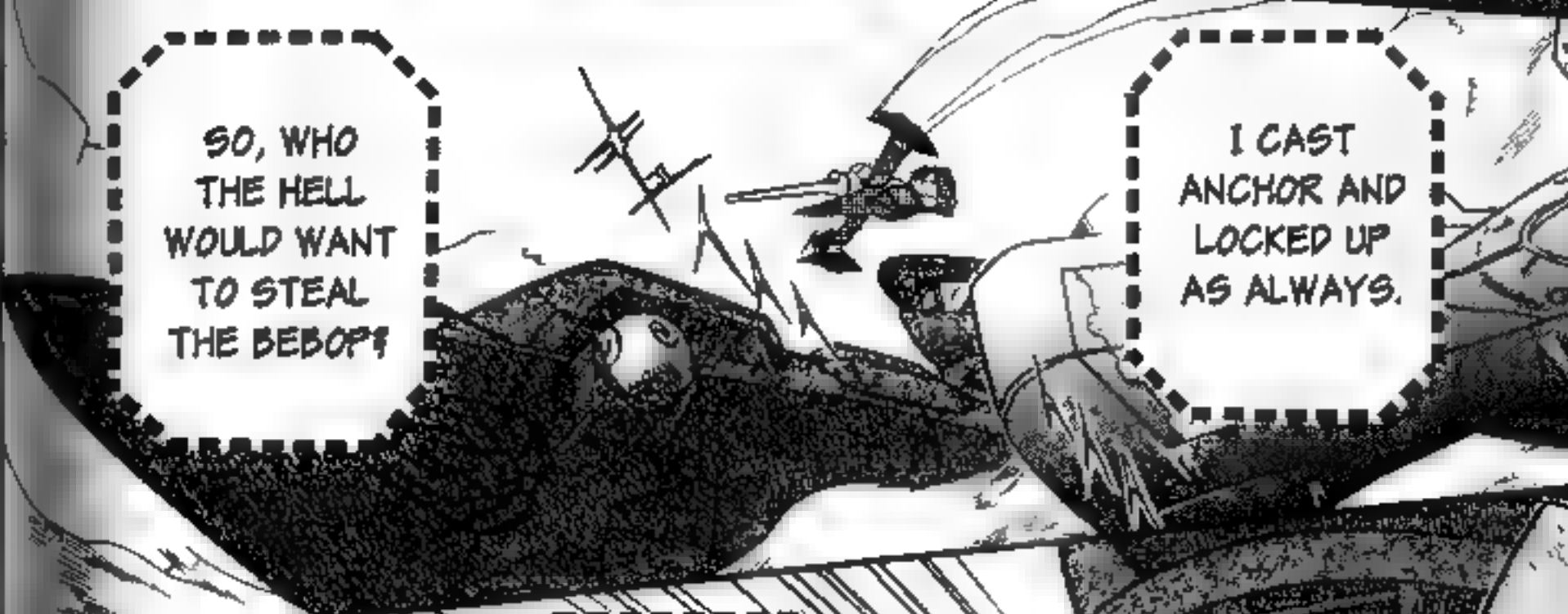


FREEZE!!



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, JET?

I HAVE NO IDEA.



SO, WHO THE HELL WOULD WANT TO STEAL THE BEBOP?

I CAST ANCHOR AND LOCKED UP AS ALWAYS.



DAMN. WHEN IT RAINS, IT POURS, JET. HOW MUCH MISFORTUNE CAN WE TAKE?

WE CAN CATCH THEM BEFORE SHE HITS THE STRATOSPHERE. WHOEVER IS DRIVING DOESN'T SEEM TO KNOW HOW TO HANDLE A LARGE SPACESHIP.





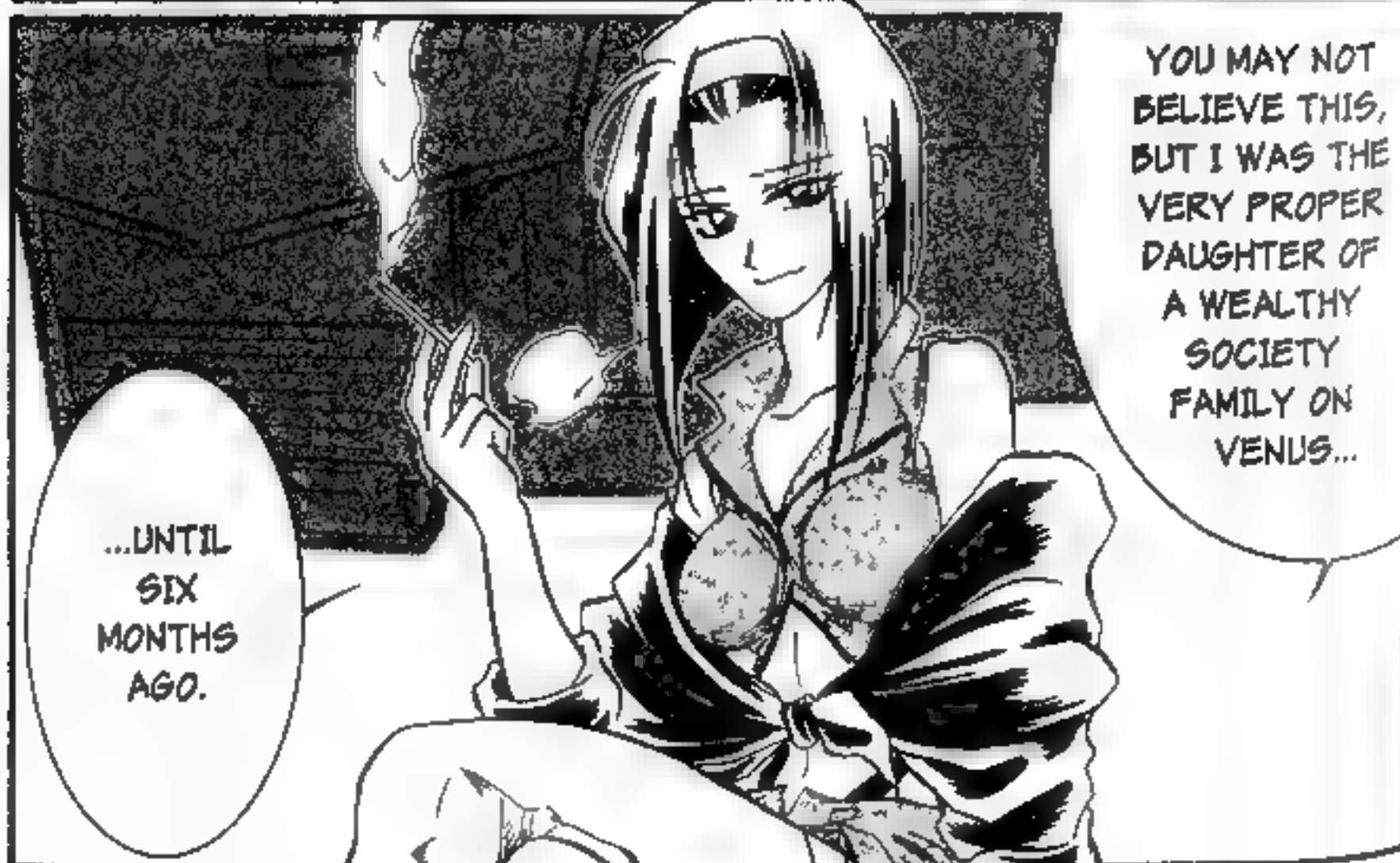
I DON'T  
WANT YOUR  
SPACESHIP.

IM JUST  
A GIRL WHO  
CAN'T SAY NO,  
AT LEAST  
NOT TO THE  
DRAGON  
HEAD.

YOU  
DON'T  
MIND IF I  
SMOKE,  
DO  
YOU?

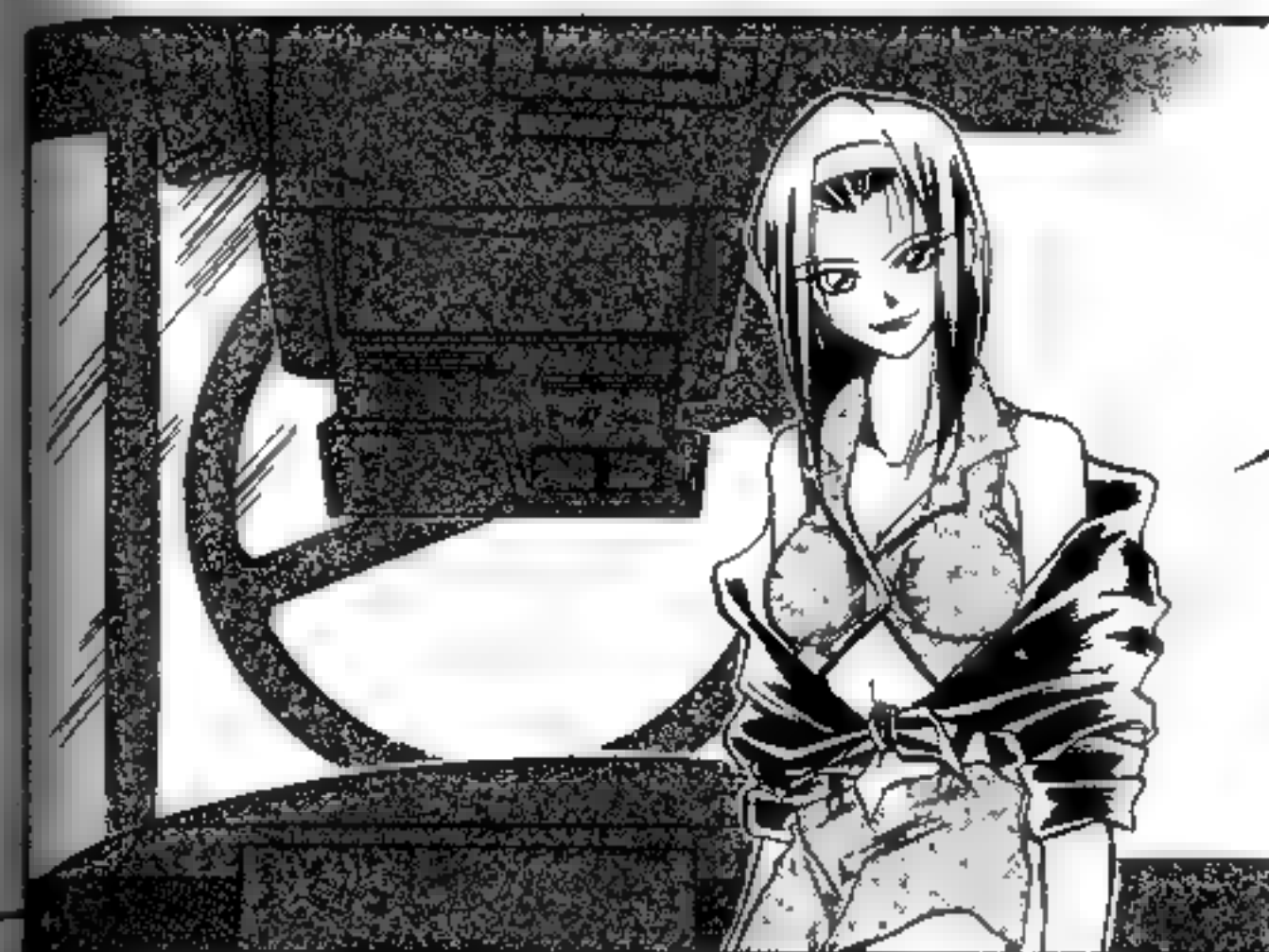


YOU'RE  
WORKING  
FOR  
SCORPION!



...UNTIL  
SIX  
MONTHS  
AGO.

YOU MAY NOT  
BELIEVE THIS,  
BUT I WAS THE  
VERY PROPER  
DAUGHTER OF  
A WEALTHY  
SOCIETY  
FAMILY ON  
VENUS...



HIYA,  
BOYS.



ARE  
YOU ALONE?  
WHO'S WITH  
YOU?

WHO  
ARE  
YOU?

?

A WOMAN?




RELAX,  
FELLAS. I  
DON'T WANT  
TO BE HERE  
EITHER.

I'M FAYE  
VALENTINE.  
YOU CAN CALL  
ME FAYE.  
AND YES,  
I'M ALONE.

NICE  
TO MEET  
YOU. OH,  
I SUR-  
RENDER.





NONETHELESS,  
FOR THE TIME  
BEING, WE'VE  
DECIDED TO  
KEEP HIM  
WITH US.


...YOUR SON  
IS ONLY SIX  
YEARS OLD  
AND TOO  
YOUNG TO  
PROFIT  
EITHER  
OF US.

OW!

YOU  
BASTARD!!

PLEASE  
REST  
ASSURED  
WE'LL TAKE  
GOOD CARE  
OF HIM.

UNLESS WE  
FEEL THAT  
YOU'RE NOT  
TAKING GOOD  
CARE OF US.



YOUR  
FAMILY IS  
NOW IN THE  
BUSINESS  
OF WORK-  
ING FOR US.

AS  
COMPEN-  
SATION...

NO WAY!!  
YOU MUST  
BE JOKING!  
GIVE BACK  
MY LITTLE  
BROTHER!!

BE  
QUIET,  
FAYE!



MR.  
VALENTINE,  
SINCE YOU  
NOW WORK  
FOR US, YOUR  
DAUGHTER,  
MISS FAYE,  
MAY HAVE  
TO HELP US  
WITH A FEW  
THINGS AS  
WELL.

AS FOR  
YOUR  
SON...

FUNNY,  
IT SEEMS  
SO MUCH  
LONGER.

MR.  
VALENTINE,  
AS WAS  
PROMISED...



...WE'VE  
\*AHEM\*  
RESOLVED  
YOUR FAMILY'S  
BUSINESS  
TROUBLES  
AT A COST OF  
500 BILLION  
WOOLONGS.



SO  
THAT GIVES  
YOU SEVEN-  
TEEN MINUTES  
TO GIVE ME  
EXACTLY WHAT  
I WANT.

HERE'S  
THE GAME.  
A BOMB  
I PLANTED  
ON THIS  
SHIP WILL  
EXPLODE IN  
EIGHTEEN  
MINUTES.

I JUST  
HAVE TO  
DO THIS.

SO, YOU  
SEE, IT'S  
NOTHING  
PERSONAL  
BOYS...

I  
NEED  
HIS  
ENTIRE  
FILE.

EDWARD IV  
HAS BEEN  
COLLECTING  
DATA ON  
SCORPION  
LATELY.

WHAT  
DO YOU  
WANT?

EDWARD IV,  
YOU WILL  
STOP INVE-  
STIGATING ME  
IMMEDIATELY.

LET ME  
SEE...

IF  
NOT...



CONSIDER HIM  
COLLATERAL ON  
YOUR DEBT  
TO US.

...NOW I HAVE  
TO DO A FEW  
THINGS,  
WHETHER  
I LIKE IT  
OR NOT.

hiss.

SO...



I  
DON'T  
KNOW  
IF HE'S  
EVEN  
ALIVE.

...I  
HAVEN'T  
SEEN MY  
BROTHER  
FOR SIX  
MONTHS.

LISTEN,  
WHETHER  
YOU  
BELIEVE  
ME OR  
NOT...

WHY  
THE  
LOOK,  
BOYS?

WHA...



# SHOOT 5



I'M WORKING ON IT!!

SPIKE!

IT'S IN EIN'S COLLAR.

IT'S IN A MICROCHIP.

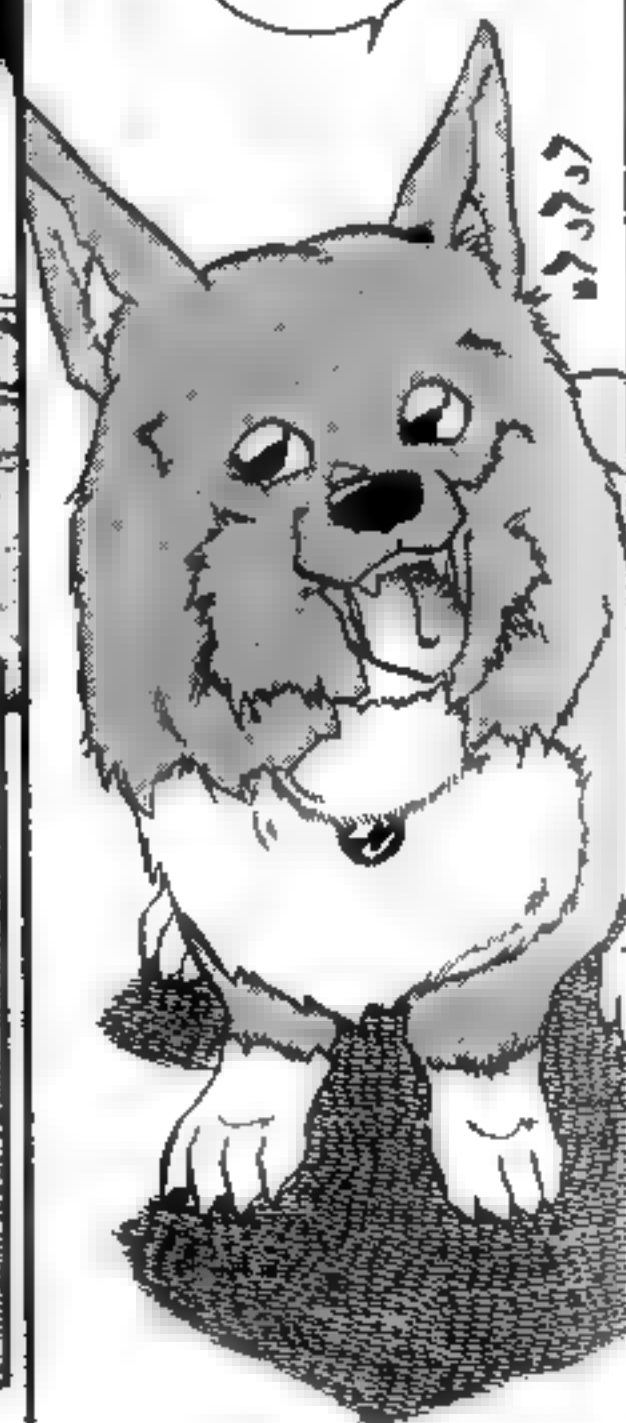


HERE!

わーわー

YES!

?



...THANKS.

WELL...



WHERE DID YOU PUT ALL THE INFORMATION ABOUT SCORPION?

OUCH...

HEY, ED!!

ED!

HUH?

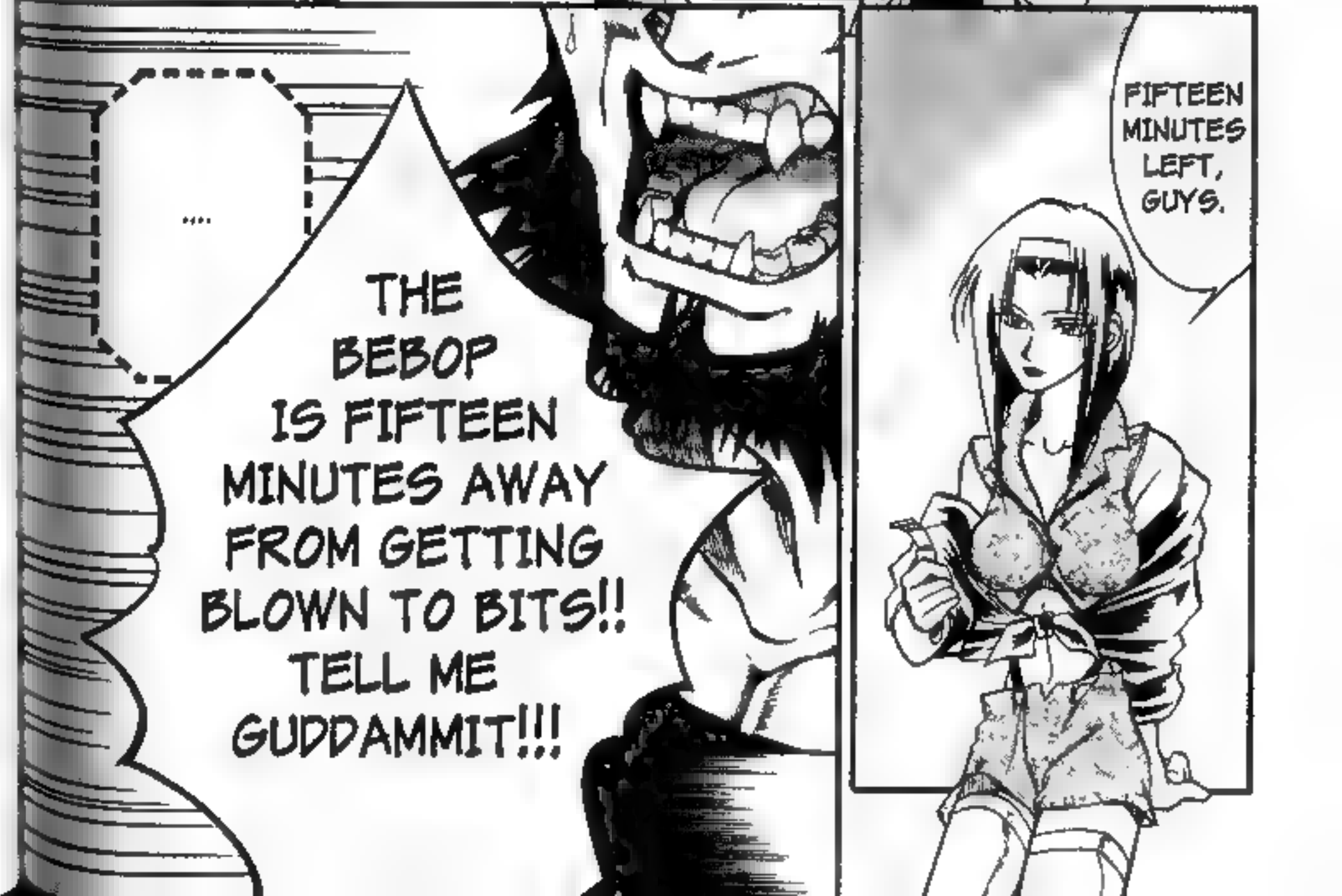


SHUT UP AND TELL ME WHERE!!!

IT'S ED'S! ED'S KEEP-ING IT SO THAT ED CAN MAKE HIM SUR-RENDER ...

WHY DO YOU WANT IT?

ALL THE DATA THAT YOU COLLECTED!!



THE BEBOP IS FIFTEEN MINUTES AWAY FROM GETTING BLOWN TO BITS!! TELL ME GUDDAMMIT!!!

FIFTEEN MINUTES LEFT, GUYS.



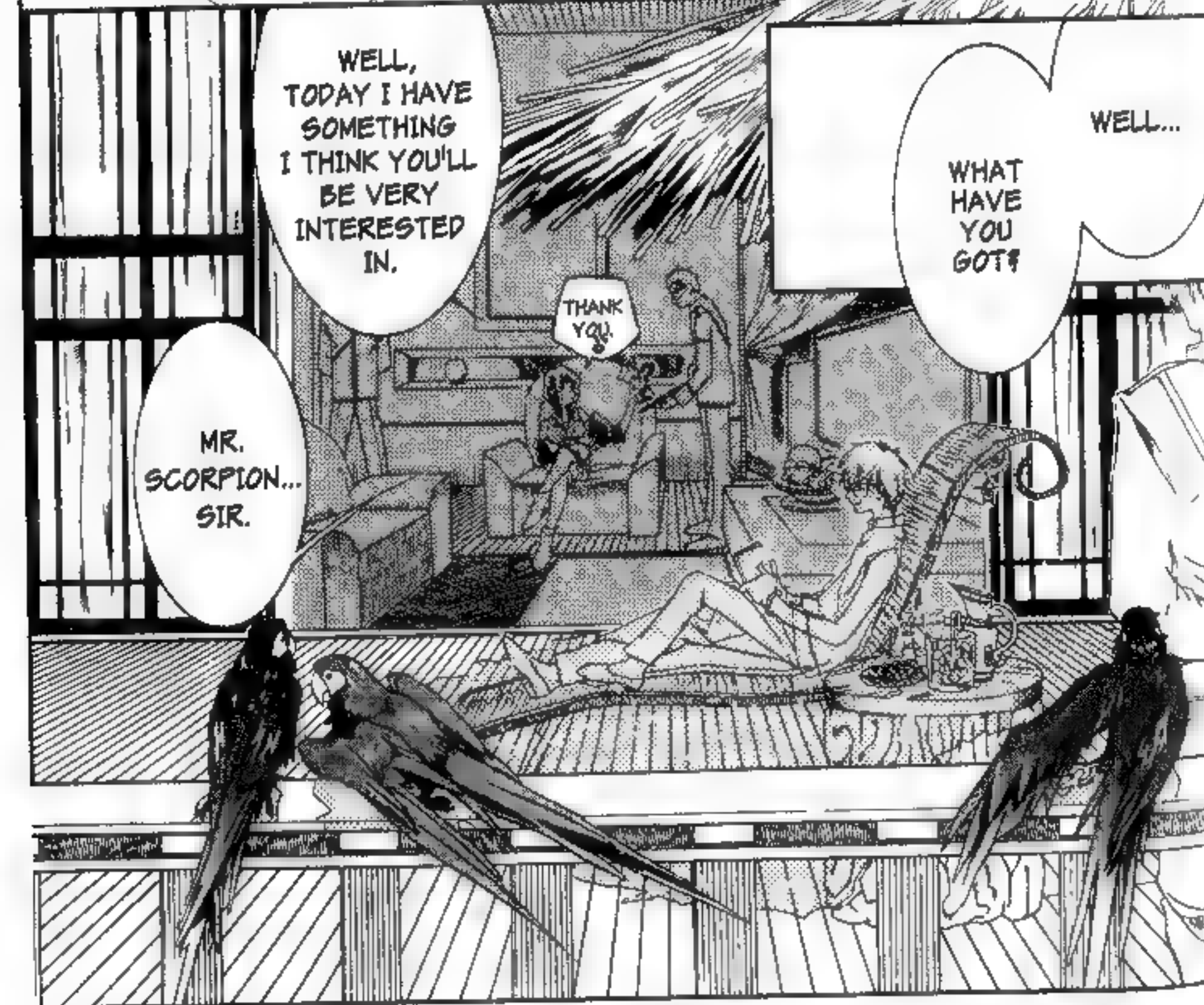




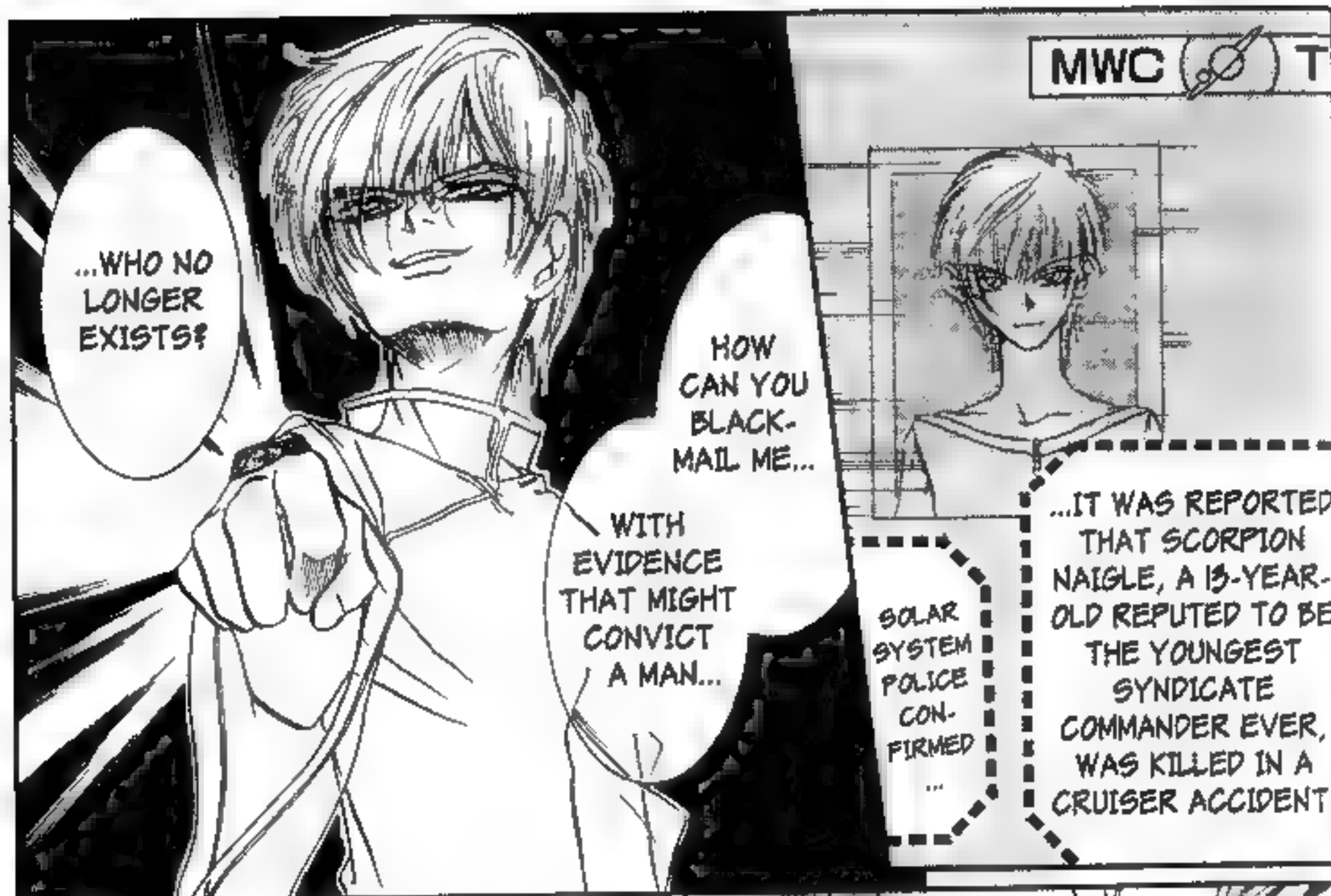












MWC (S) T

...WHO NO LONGER EXISTS?

HOW CAN YOU BLACK-MAIL ME...

WITH EVIDENCE THAT MIGHT CONVICT A MAN...

SOLAR SYSTEM POLICE CONFIRMED...

...IT WAS REPORTED THAT SCORPION NAIGLE, A 13-YEAR-OLD REPUTED TO BE THE YOUNGEST SYNDICATE COMMANDER EVER, WAS KILLED IN A CRUISER ACCIDENT



OKAY, BAD IDEA. YOU CAN HAVE IT FOR FREE... LET'S JUST...

WAIT!!

WAI...

I AM NOW TRULY BEYOND THE LAW, MISS VALENTINE.



...TALK.



ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT MY PRIVATE DATA?

YOU HEARD MY CONVERSATION WITH THE BEBOP CREW, DIDN'T YOU?

THEN, YOU STOLE IT FROM THEM...

WHAT?



click

ONCE AGAIN...

YOU HAVEN'T WATCHED TV IN THE PAST FEW DAYS, HAVE YOU?

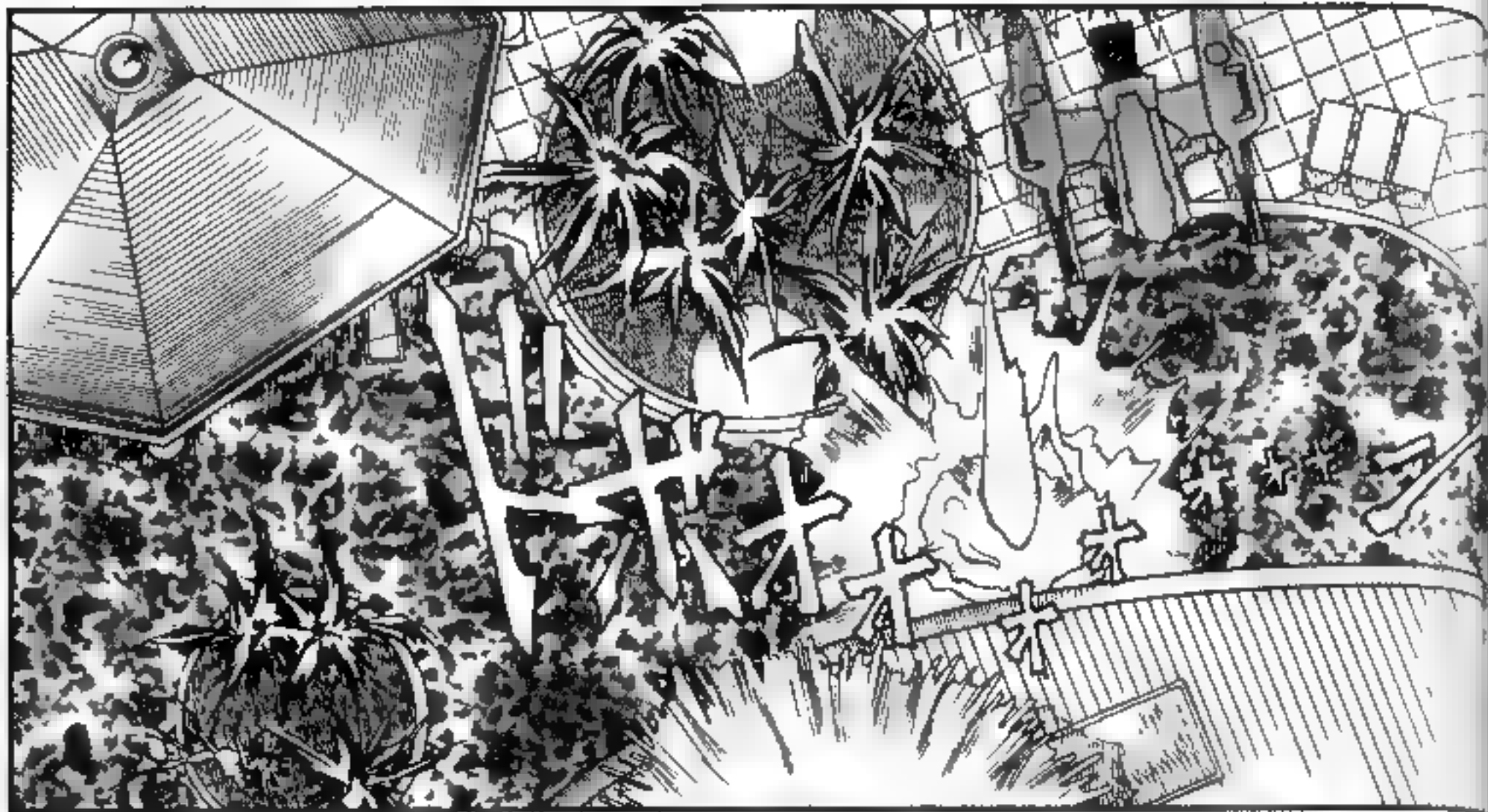
...ACCORDING TO THE GILBORE NEWS AGENCY, SOMETIME ON THE 15TH...

I THINK 3.5 MILLION WOOLONGS IS A VERY FAIR PRICE.

click

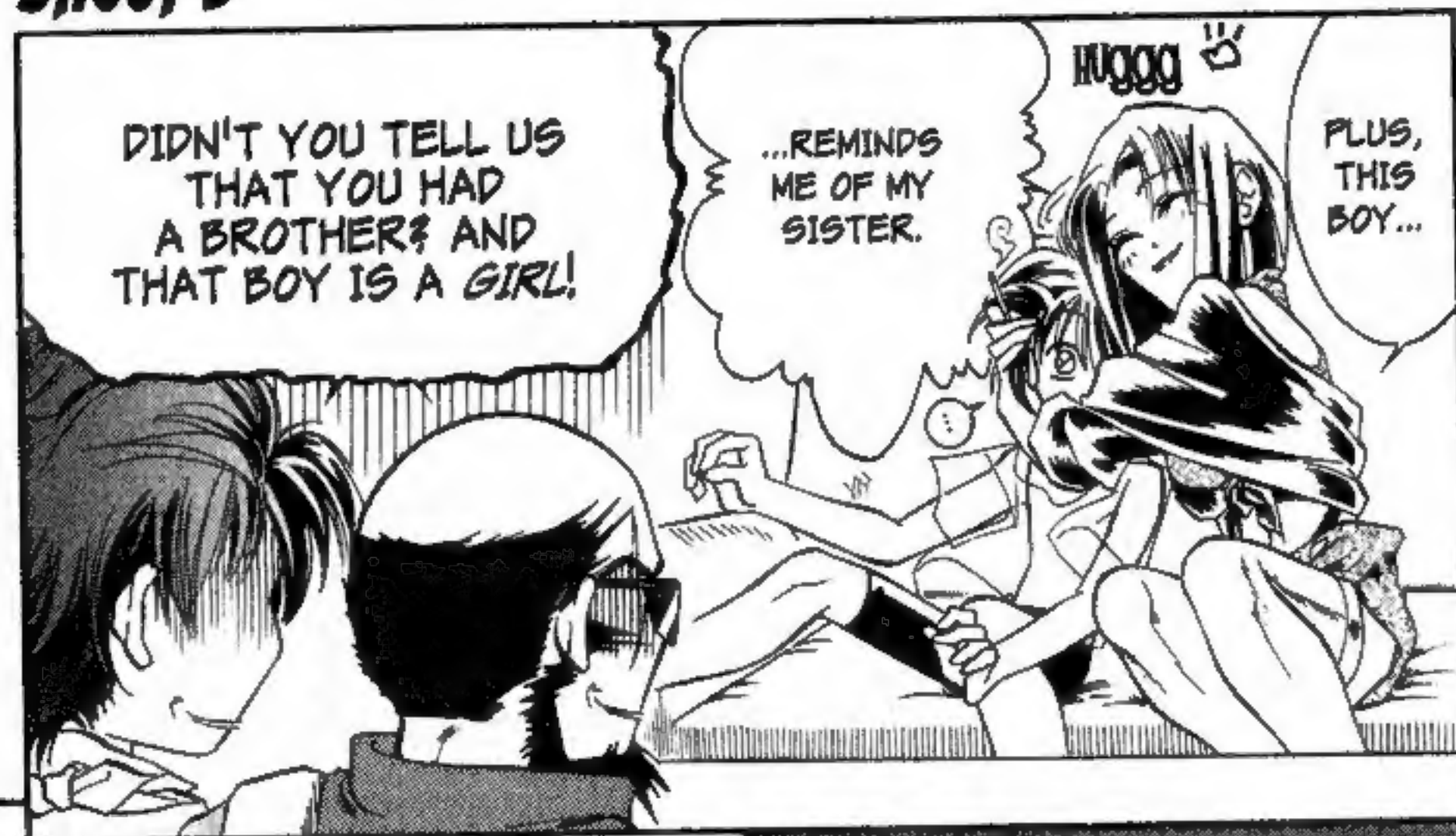
...PLANNING TO SELL IT TO ME. AM I RIGHT?



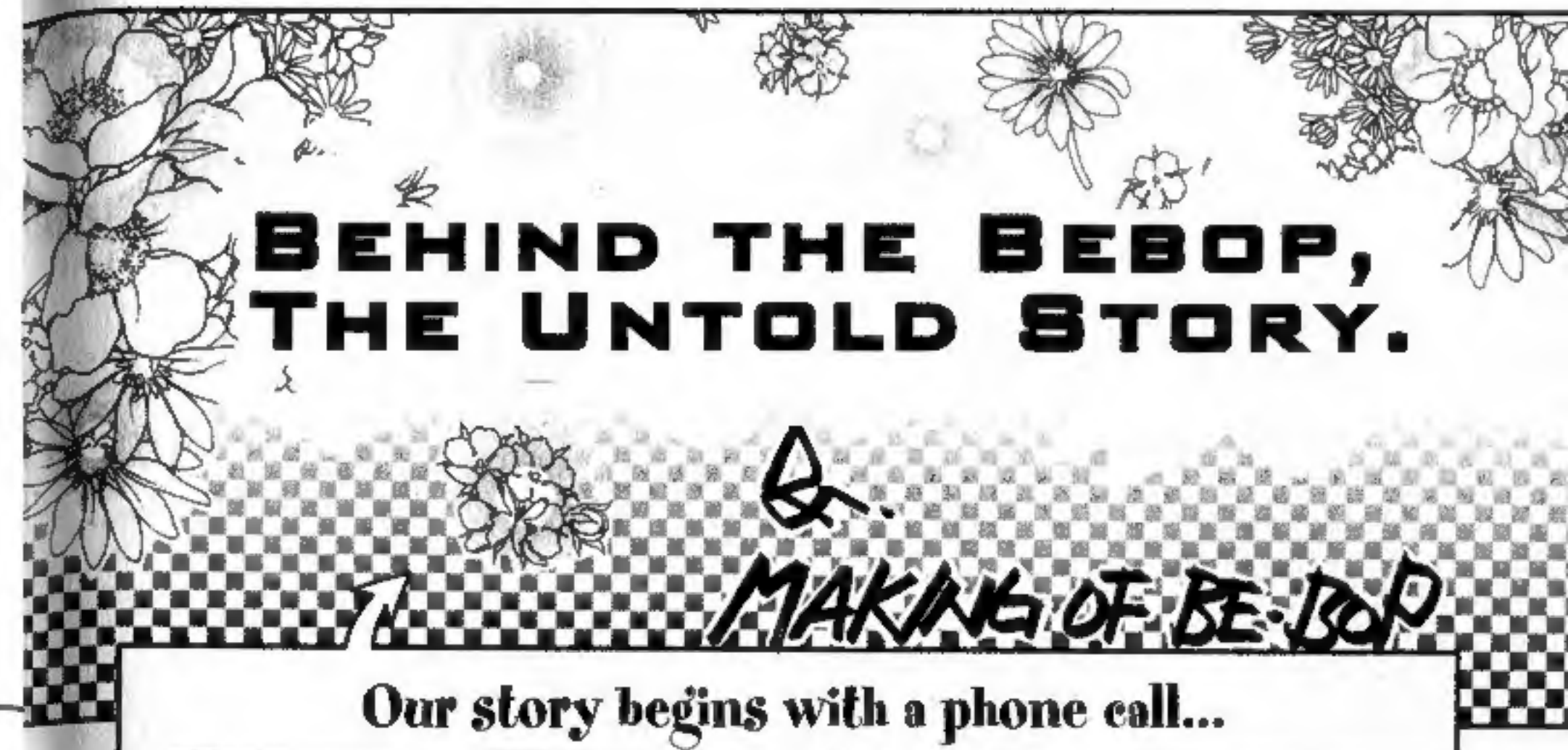
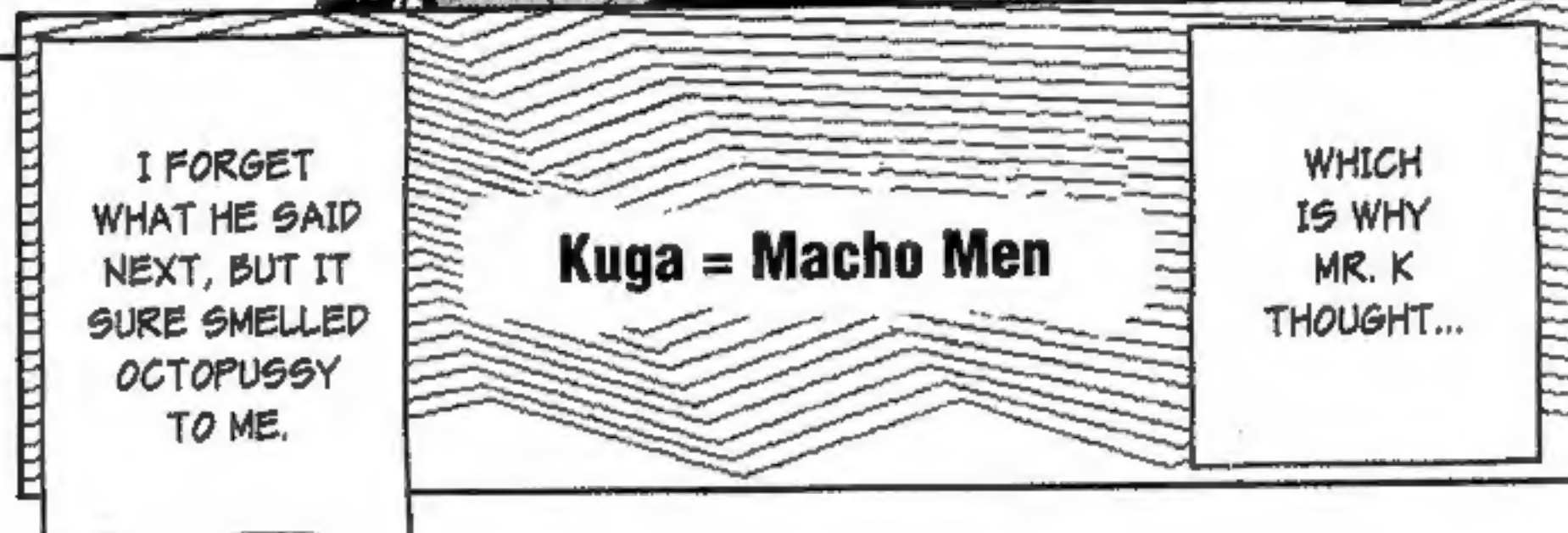




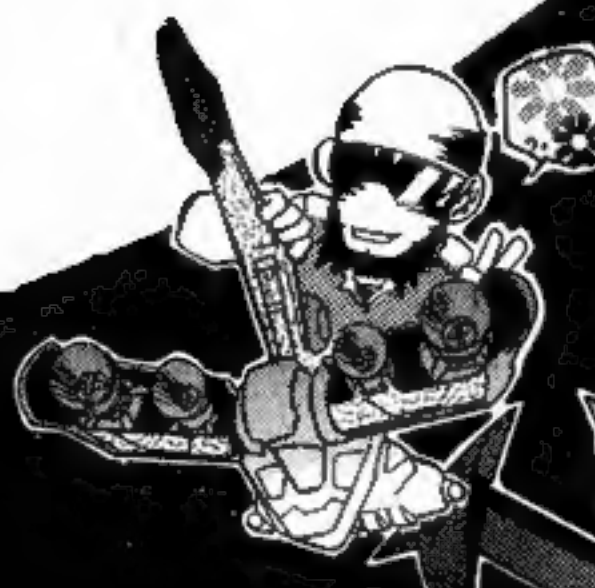
# SHOOT 5











THE ANIME IS ANIME, THIS MANGA IS DIFFERENT. I HOPE YOU ALL ENJOYED IT.



...WHICH IS WHY THESE STORIES ARE VERY DIFFERENT FROM THE ANIME BEBOP.



I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING YOU AGAIN IN THE SECOND VOLUME.

Special thanks  
ETUKO M HIROE T  
KACRU M KOICHI S

MAKING OF BEBOP  
/ END —



Editor's interruption:  
CAIN, YOU KNOW ME. I'M SHY. CAN'T I HAVE A FACE?

LASTLY...

THERE ARE NO SPIDER WEBS IN MY EDITOR'S ACTUAL OFFICE.

Long day ahead!

THE DATA SENT TO ME FOR THE COMIC WAS AS THICK AS FOUR TELEPHONE BOOKS, PLUS THREE VIDEOTAPES.



どあふん

I WAS VERY NERVOUS AT FIRST, SINCE THIS WAS MY FIRST COMIC WITH AN ORIGINAL STORY.



BUT, THAT'S HOW I GOT TO WORK ON COWBOY BEBOP.

NOW THE COMIC IS OUT THERE.

I THANK YOU, BEBOP CREW.



Ahh, sweet oblivion...

MY HAND HURTS.

DEADLINES LIVE UP TO THEIR NAME.

WHO DREW THIS? DO I SCRIBBLE LIKE THAT?

Cain often sings strange songs that only she understands.

IN ADDITION, I HAVE A HARD TIME DRAWING SPACESHIPS (TOO COMPLICATED). I WOUND UP LIKE THIS...



THANKS TO HIS KINDNESS, MY FIRST ORIGINAL WORK SITS IN YOUR HANDS...

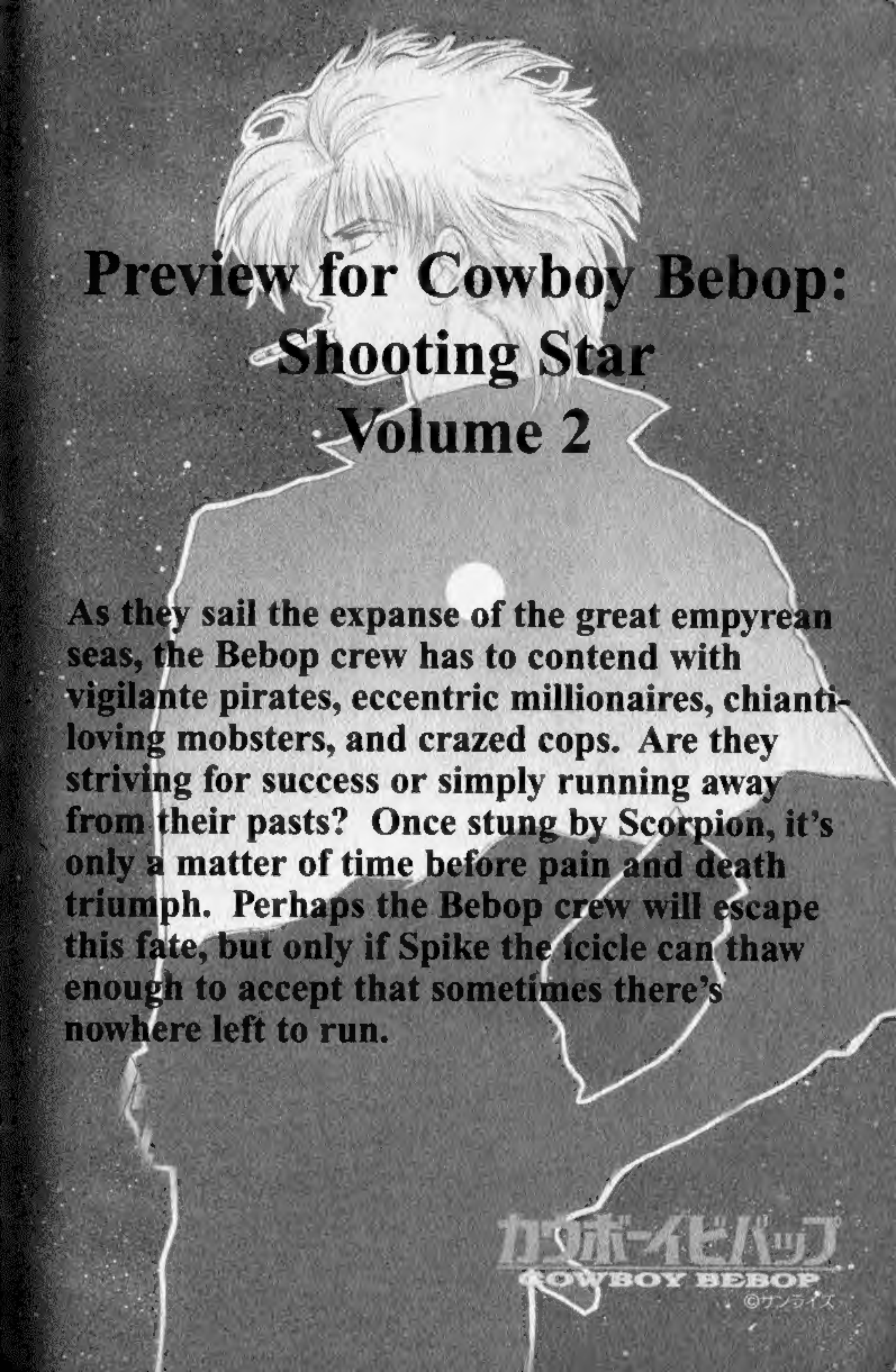
SORRY, I CAN'T REMEMBER HIS FACE SINCE I JUST SAW HIM ONCE.



YOU CAN COME UP WITH YOUR OWN STORIES BASED ON THE CHARACTERS AND BASIC STORY. IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD.

KIND PRODUCER, MR. M, FROM SUNRISE SAID...





# **Preview for Cowboy Bebop: Shooting Star Volume 2**

**As they sail the expanse of the great empyrean seas, the Bebop crew has to contend with vigilante pirates, eccentric millionaires, chianti-loving mobsters, and crazed cops. Are they striving for success or simply running away from their pasts? Once stung by Scorpion, it's only a matter of time before pain and death triumph. Perhaps the Bebop crew will escape this fate, but only if Spike the icicle can thaw enough to accept that sometimes there's nowhere left to run.**